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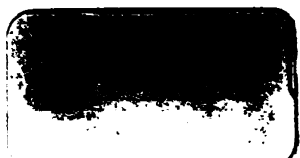
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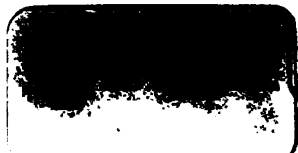




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THE
CHRISTIAN PSALTER;

A NEW VERSION

OF THE

PSALMS OF DAVID,

CALCULATED FOR

ALL DENOMINATIONS OF CHRISTIANS.

BY MARGARET PATULLO
PERTH.



O sing a new song to the Lord :
Sing all the earth to God.—PSALM xcvi. 1.

EDINBURGH ;

PRINTED FOR THE AUTHOR :

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JAMES DUNCAN, LONDON.

1828.

873.

devotional exercises : it purifies the heart and exalts the mind, and is an everlasting source of delight to the truly pious Christian.

“O let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom ; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.” Col. iii. 16. It is a good and a pleasant thing to bless and praise the Lord.

The following Version of the Psalms is published by the Author, in the hope that it may be useful to pious Christians, and prove acceptable and of some service as a help in private devotion.

The heart of every man by nature is full of pride and haughtiness, which nothing can subdue but the almighty power of God. O ! “let nothing be done through strife or vain-glory ; but in lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves.” Philip. ii. 3. Humility is an excellent endowment. O ! may we all possess this humility of spirit, and follow the pattern of our meek and lowly Jesus. If you wish to be truly happy,

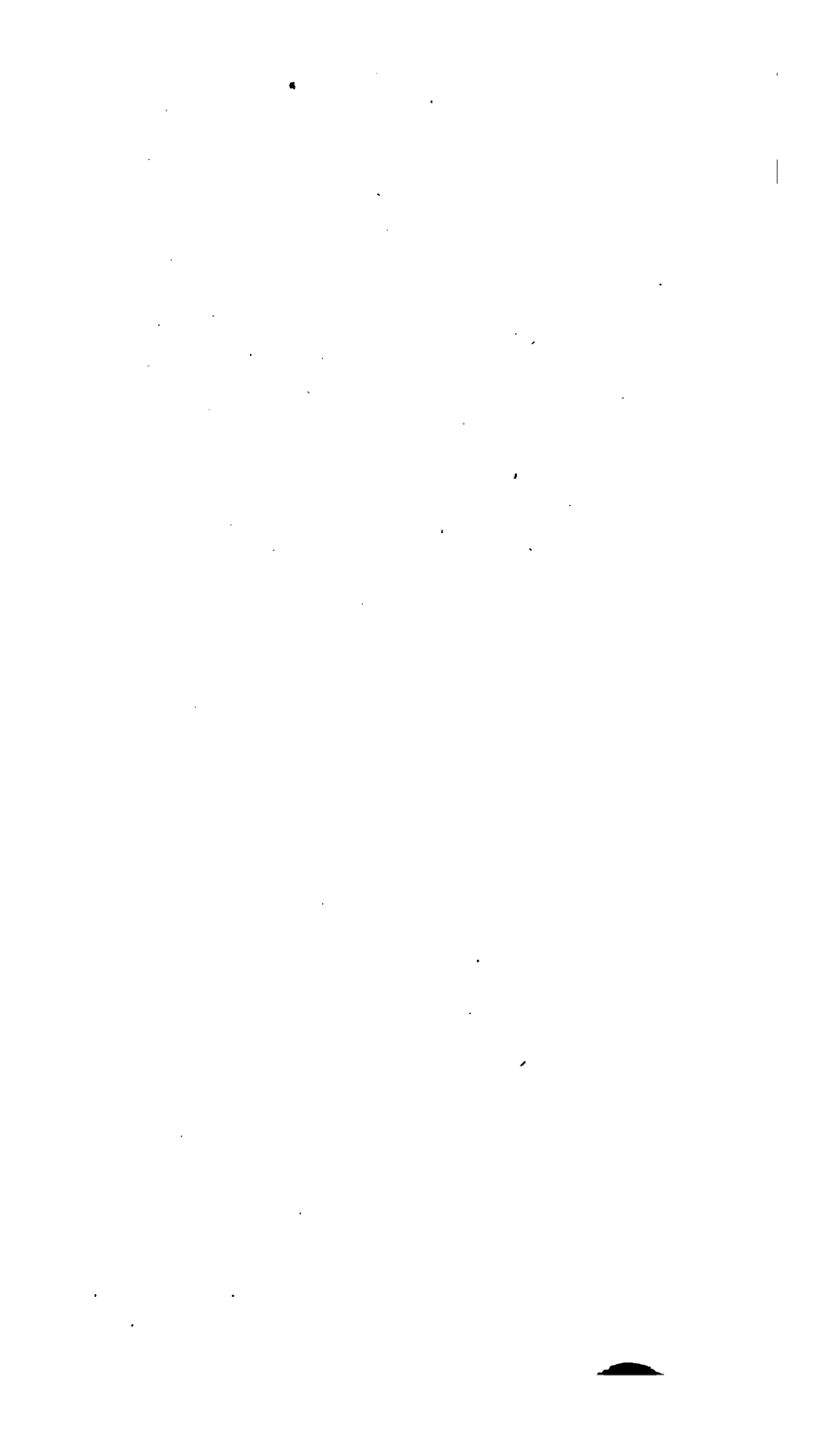
INTRODUCTION.

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seek all in Christ, the sure foundation of everlasting joys.

That this Book of Psalmody may be found of service in devotional retirement by those into whose hands it may come is the sincere wish of the Author.

PERTH, 1827.



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A
NEW VERSION
OF
THE PSALMS OF DAVID.

PSALM I.

- 1 HAPPY the man who loves the Lord
With his whole heart and soul ;
God numerous mercies will afford,
For he does all control.
- 2 He shall be bless'd by God above,
And flourish with success ;
In peace, with joy and Christian love,
His God he will address.
- 3 Nor shall ill company him turn
From off the heav'nly road ;
His heart is fix'd God's law to learn,
And close to walk with God.
- 4 Safe from the wicked God will keep
The good man all his days ;
Him guard by angels in his sleep,
Preserving all his ways.

- 5 Jehovah shall the wicked blast
From touching the true saint ;
And them shall punish to the last,
So cause their courage faint.
- 6 The doings of ungodly men
Known to the Lord are well,
Each cruel-hearted man is then
Condemn'd from God to dwell.

PSALM II.

- 1 O ALL ye nations of the earth,
And kings that's powerful, join
To serve the Lord with sacred mirth ;
All princes close combine.
- 2 No plots against the Lord succeed,
Or the anointed One ;
The Christian loves his law to read,
And trusts in Christ alone.
- 3 Our Saviour from heaven shall see
His saints, and loves them well ;
And those that faithful followers be
Shall ever with him dwell.
- 4 Messiah God hath anointed
To reign on Sion's hill,
Both king and priest for us appointed,
To sit and do his will.

PSALM III.

3

- 5 " I will declare my firm decree,"
The Lord our God hath said,
" Mine only Son I give for thee
A ransom to be paid."
- 6 God said, " Ask of me possession,
Earth's utmost bounds I give ;
Believers of every nation
Shall worship thee and live.
- 7 " Now, therefore, judges of the land,
Ye kings and priests, be wise ;
Fear God, with awe before him stand,
And keep his holy ways."
- 8 Bless ye the Son, lest in his ire
He dash in pieces small ;
The Son of holiness adore,
And low before him fall.
- 9 Him all the nations praise aloud,
And cheerful voices raise ;
High swell the note to Jesus' blood,
Exalt his name always.

PSALM III.

- 1 O LORD ! how many are my foes
That ill of me yet speak ?
Still constantly my heart with woes
Is daily like to break.

- 2 But thou my shield and glory art,
And comfort of my soul ;
O! then uphold my sinking heart
When enemies control.
- 3 I'll lay me down to rest in bed,
For God preserves me there ;
His angel watches round my head,
Though foes against me are.
- 4 With thanks to God for favours past
Each morning I will rise,
And ask his blessings to the last
In grateful sacrifice.
- 5 Salvation to the Lord belongs,
His mercies are most sure ;
O! praise his name in grateful songs,
Whose goodness shall endure.
- 6 Through ages that eternal are,
Proclaim his lasting praise ;
And through all climes his power declare,
His glory high to raise.

PSALM IV.

- 1 GIVE ear unto my cry, O God !
And help give in distress ;
Hear thou my prayer in thine abode,
O God of righteousness !

- 2 How long will you love vanity,
Ye worldly-minded men?
How long live in iniquity
To grieve the Holy One?
- 3 Sin not ; commune with thine own heart
On bed, and silent be ;
Present thank-offerings on thy part,
Pleasing to God from thee.
- 4 The Lord himself doth surely know
True followers of Christ ;
Each member of the Lamb shall go
Before our great High Priest.
- 5 O ! who will shew us any good ?
Is what the wretched say ;
God's countenance is light and food
To good men night and day.
- 6 More gladness in my heart I find,
My God, bestow'd by thee,
Than earthly wealth of varied kind
Could e'er confer on me.
- 7 Therefore I'll lay me down to sleep,
And quiet rest will take ;
For God in safety will me keep,
And sweet my slumber make.

PSALM V.

- 1 HEARKEN unto my prayer, O Lord,
When I to thee do daily pray ;
Sweet meditation me afford
When I to thee my homage pay.
- 2 My voice, O Lord, do early hear,
For early I will thee address ;
Bless'd Jesus unto me draw near,
Till I to thee my sins confess.
- 3 Almighty God can all things see,
Open and naked to his sight ;
The wicked cannot dwell with thee,
Nor yet can fools in God delight.
- 4 God does deceit and fraud detest,
And casts them off that liars be ;
The guilty men for blood that thirst
Abhorred surely is by thee.
- 5 But I unto thy church will go,
And trust in thine abundant grace,
To worship God with saints below,
Delighting in thy holy place.
- 6 O God ! of our righteousness,
Keep me in thy true faithfulness ;
So lead me on in holiness
To everlasting blessedness.

- 7** For mine enemies flatter still,
Still in their mouth there is no truth ;
Their throat is open to speak ill,
Altho' they're wayward from their youth.
- 8** O God ! the wicked's counsel quell,
Their sinful hearts unto thee turn ;
That they perform thy holy will,
And all thy holy precepts learn.
- 9** Let us, who are but sin and dust,
Our God's eternal glory raise,
And in redeeming love put trust,
To our Redeemer's endless praise.
- 10** The righteous man God will bless,
And him with favour will surround ;
In all things yielding him success,
For God's a shield and buckler found.

PSALM VI.

- 1** O LORD, my God, rebuke me not,
For I am weak, but pity me ;
Be not in thy fierce anger hot,
For now I grieved and vexed be.
- 2** O Lord ! how long wilt thou yet stay ?
My soul's o'erwhelm'd with heaviness ;
Cast not my hopes in thee away,
But grant me heavenly happiness.

- 3 Yet save me, for Christ Jesus' sake,
For thou wilt no remembrance have,
Of those that prayer forget to make,
Before they're summon'd to the grave.
- 4 My Lord, my Saviour, and my God,
Mine eyes with tears do constant swim;
My couch is water'd with the flood,
I groan with pain in every limb.
- 5 O thou, Lord God, do hear my cries,
Put from me wicked doers all;
And mournful tears wipe from mine eyes,
That all my troubles quickly fall.
- 6 My God, my supplication's heard;
His power has heal'd up all my woes;
The shafts of my disease have barr'd,
And preserv'd me from cruel foes.

PSALM VII.

- 1 JESUS, my Lord, in thee do I
My confidence repose;
O save, and hear me when I cry,
From persecuting foes,
- 2 Lest like a lion me they tear,
And in small pieces rend,
Whilst no deliverer appear,
That succour can me send.

- 3 O Lord, my God, if it be so
That sin rests in my hands,
And unto good I move but slow,
Lord, teach me thy commands.
- 4 If I have evil done to them
Who were at peace with me ;
If in my thoughts I sinful am,
'Tis all well known to thee ;
- 5 Then let them pursue, and me o'ertake,
So finish quick my race ;
Low in the dust mine honour make,
My soul, my life, and peace.
- 6 Arise, in mercy, Lord, arise,
And quell my raging foes ;
Awake to judgment, hear my cries,
And grant me sure repose.
- 7 Let the assembly of thy saints
Surrounded be by thee ;
That in their breast lodge no complaints,
But strong in grace they be.
- 8 The Lord shall be the righteous judge,
Our judge the Lord is he ;
My faith and hope in him I lodge ;
Safe in integrity,
- 9 Righteous men, O Lord, defend,
And 'stablish thou the just,
And let the wicked's malice end
From plots in which they trust.

- 10 In Christ the Lord is my delight,
Who is our judge supreme ;
'Tis he that saves the soul upright,
And died us to redeem.
- 11 If men will not repent and turn,
" The Lord his sword will draw ;
And then with fiery arrows burn
If they despise his law."
- 12 Death's arrows ready are for him
To dart with utmost skill,
And pierce it shall through every limb,
Accomplishing God's will.
- 13 According to his mercies great,
O give the Lord sweet praise ;
And on him all the day long wait,
To magnify his ways.
- 14 For he, the Lord God, is most high
Set on his throne above ;
Let us join angels in the sky
To celebrate his love.

PSALM VIII.

- 1 How excellent through all the earth
Is our Redeemer's name !
Enhance his fame, with sacred mirth,
Above the starry frame.

- 2 God hath the infant tongue ordain'd
His honour to proclaim ;
High as the heavens his power hath form'd,
Exalted be his name.
- 3 When I behold the moon and stars,
Which by God's hands were made,
Upwards to heaven my soul aspires
In gratitude to God.
- 4 O ! what is man, say I, that he
Remember'd is by God ?
How great and high our God must be !
We sink beneath the load.
- 5 God made man a little lower
Than angels round the throne ;
He sent the Saviour, with power
To save each fallen one.
- 6 All creatures God gave unto man,
That he should them control ;
But man rebell'd against God's plan,
And lost their precious soul.
- 7 How excellent in all the earth
Shall our Redeemer be !
Adore him all souls that have breath,
And loud thanks give all ye !
- 8 Praise him for his redeeming love,
And cheerful off'rings bring ;
Aspire to join the choir above,
And grateful praises sing.

PSALM IX.

- 1 WITH my whole heart I'll praise the Lord,
And call upon his name;
So greatly joy in his sure word,
To his eternal fame;
- 2 For God maintains the cause of those
That in him put their trust;
Upon his throne he will dispose
Of all that are found just.
- 3 All Heathen gods he will cut off,
And quite erase their name;
Dumb idols God will make a scoff,
And thereby plant his fame.
- 4 The heart of heathen men he'll turn
Unto the living God,
That human lives, they cease to burn,
Then wash in Jesus' blood.
- 5 'Tis Jesus Christ that now procures
Our peace above the sky;
His mercies are for ever sure,
From his bright throne on high.
- 6 'Tis he at last will judge the earth,
And needful justice suit
Unto all creatures that have breath,
His judgments execute.

- 7 He will acknowledge them by name
That truly seek his face ;
So that he will not forsake them
Their trust in him that place.
- 8 Then sing sweet praise unto the Lord,
Who dwells in heav'n above ;
All nations shall his deeds record
Of unremitting love.
- 9 If blood that's innocent is shed,
He marks the guilty step ;
Like felons, on they shall be led,
In prison close shut up.
- 10 O, Lord ! arise, and pity us,
And innocence sustain,
Who on the merit of Jesus
Their whole hope still maintain ;
- 11 That we, in Sion's holy hill,
Glorious praise advance ;
And wait with pleasure on thy will,
Thy glory to enhance.
- 12 The Lord is by his judgments known,
Which he alone can pass :
When on the sinner he does frown,
He cuts him down like grass.
- 13 For all the wicked into hell
By God shall turned be ;
But all those people that do well
Unto the Saviour flee.

- 14 By whom the needy's not forgot
Not for a single day ;
Nor poor in spirit will neglect,
To cast their hope away.
- 15 Arise ! O our Almighty God !
Who art the Judge aright ;
Take us unto thy blest abode,
To see thy heav'nly light.

PSALM X.

- 1 THE wicked, in his haughtiness,
The poor man does oppress :
O, God ! remove this heaviness,
And shield him from distress.
- 2 For God the Lord is, far above
All other gods is he ;
In time of trouble he will prove
How he does evil see.
- 3 The wicked, by his pride of state,
On God he will not call,
Nor on his counsel will he wait,
Nor pray to God at all.
- 4 His ways ever grievous are,
He puffeth with despite.
The judgments of the Lord are far
From moving him to right.

- 5 Let joyful help from Sion come,
To sing of Christ our king.
Bring Christian captives to their home,
Their grateful praise to sing.
- 6 Within his heart the lofty says,
“ I'll never know distress ;
Nor circumstances cross my ways ;
None dare my state oppress.”
- 7 His table groans with costly meat,
And he, proud and self-will'd ;
His lips are full of vain deceit,
His tongue with venom fill'd.
- 8 Against the poor that live close by
His cruel heart is bent ;
In villages his snares still lie,
To trap the innocent.
- 9 Like to a lion in his den,
Upon his prey does wait ;
His arrow quick to draw again
From his proud haughty state.
- 10 Within himself he thus has said,
“ The Lord it will not see ;
Nor will it be again repaid
By evil unto me.”
- 11 O Lord, our God ! do thou arise,
And raise up thy meek ones ;
Before the cruel oppressor's eyes
Protection give thy sons.

- 12 The poor commits himself to thee,
Who art the orphan's stay ;
The wicked's mischief thou wilt see,
Their spite thou wilt repay.
- 13 The Lord in Heaven, he is king
Through generations all ;
But perish quite shall every thing
Which good the wicked call.
- 14 But Jesus Christ redeems all those
Their hearts for him prepare ;
And saving grace on them bestows,
Whose lips his praise declare.
- 15 The widow's judge, and fatherless,
And those that humble be,
Supplies with mercies numberless,
And to their right will see.
- 16 The Lord's our Saviour and our God,
Grant us true peace and love.
He is the light, the path, the road,
That leads to Heaven above.

PSALM XI.

- 1 I IN the Lord shall put my trust,
For he is always near :
I know my body is but dust,
Therefore the Lord I'll fear.

- 2 But, lo! the wicked bend their bow,
And wide their shafts do fling;
Disgraceful scorn they daily show,
Despising Christ their king.
- 3 The world's foundations strong were all,
By God's own hands sure laid;
And he beholds upon this ball
The worship to him paid.
- 4 His eyes they see, his eyelids try
The sons of men to prove;
Tears of the faithful he will dry,
If constant in his love.
- 5 The cup of sinners shall be fill'd
With crosses from him sent;
Their favourite idols all kill'd,
To bring them to repent.
- 6 Because the Lord, Almighty God,
In faithfulness delights;
Nor shall they feel affliction's rod,
Who in God's love unites.
- 7 His countenance they shall behold
Who walk in wisdom's ways;
More precious than true polish'd gold
Is favour in his eyes.

PSALM XII.

- 1 JESUS, help us! for the godly
Do daily fade away;
False men delight to call loudly;
No law they will obey.
- 2 And of their neighbour every one
Speaks with a lying heart;
Close after vanity they run,
To act a double part.
- 3 But flatt'ring lips God will cut off,
And tongues that proudly speak;
To blast the liars that thus scoff,
And good from flatt'ry seek.
- 4 God hears the groan of the opprest,
And for their cause will rise,
To set them safe, in quiet rest,
From such as them despise.
- 5 The words of God are words of truth,
Like gold and silver tried;
From burning furnace, seven times forth
Brought hotly purified.
- 6 The Lord the righteous will keep
For ever in good case;
And wicked men the fruits shall reap
Of merited disgrace.

- 7 But God his people will all save
From sorrow and distress ;
But wicked men, to sin a slave,
And heirs to wretchedness.

PSALM XIII.

- 1 How long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
And I forsaken be ?
How long no light to me afford,
That I no comfort see ?
- 2 How long disquiet in my soul,
And sad in heart still be ?
How long, exulting with control,
Mine enemies o'er me ?
- 3 O, Lord, my God ! consider well,
And favour to me send ;
And let thy Spirit with me dwell ;
My soul from death defend.
- 4 Lest that some enemy prevail
Against me, and should say,
That, in my trouble, I shall fail,
And fall from thee away.
- 5 But in the King of kings I'll place
My confidence most sure.
O ! how I long to see his face,
And rest in him secure !

6 I will unto my gracious God
My gratitude express;
For he will aid me on the road
To heavenly happiness.

PSALM XIV.

1 THE fool denies there is a God,
Despising Christ, his Son,
And the atonement of his blood,
When he for us was slain.

2 But from heaven great God casts down
His eyes upon all men;
To him every thought is known
In secret by each one.

3 Here none can sure be called good,
For all are gone astray
From Jesus, and his heavenly road,
Nor close with him will stay.

4 No evil-doer ever shall
Behold Almighty God.
'Tis Jesus' merit brings to all
Redemption through his blood.

5 Blest are the whole race of the just,
Who fear the Lord above,
And in Christ Jesus put their trust,
For grace through his kind love.

- 6 Let Christian love from Sion come
Down from our heavenly King,
When death he sends to call us home,
A happy end to bring.

PSALM XV.

- 1 Who to the court of God repairs,
Eternal in the heav'ns?
'Tis he who Jesus Christ adores,
Whose life for us was given.
- 2 'Tis him whose heart and soul is pure,
And full of grace divine,
To him salvation is made sure,
In virtue's paths that shine.
- 3 Who no delight in slander takes,
And to his friend sincere ;
Nor e'er against his neighbour makes
Remarks that are severe.
- 4 Who in his heart vile men despise,
As richly they deserve ;
Esteeming all those truly wise,
Delighting God to serve.
- 5 Whose soul abhors the guilty stains
Of sin, deceit, and lies ;
'Tis he who usury disdains,
And ne'er with it complies.

- 6 The man that keeps his sacred oath,
With conscience pure and clean,
And on the Saviour rests with faith,
Bright as a star shall shine.

PSALM XVI.

- 1 MINE Advocate appears on high,
The rock, on whom I trust ;
He is the door I'll enter by,
To be his welcome guest.
- 2 His saints on earth shall there be blest
With a rich feast of love :
But idol worshippers be cast
From all his joys above.
- 3 He will not vain oblations take,
Nor offerings of blood :
No mention in his Book he'll make
Of any idol god.
- 4 Eternal God, he is our God !
Our rock he is ever :
His might I will declare abroad,
For it faileth never.
- 5 Most happily fallen to me
A lot that pleasant is ;
Where gospel grace is given free,
Through our Lord, Christ Jesus.

- 6 I bless the Lord, Almighty God,
 Who, by his counsel meet,
 Lights up to me the darkest road
 With joys serene and sweet.
- 7 'Tis Christ the Lord can give us peace
 To live by faith and hope :
 'Tis Christ, the image of God's face,
 Alone can be our prop ;
- 8 " Because the soul in grave to lie,
 Shall not be left by thee ;
 Nor permitted is the Holy
 Corruption for to see."
- 9 Thou wilt them show the path of life,
 And peace without alloy ;
 Before whose face there is no strife,
 But all is perfect joy.
- 10 The King of kings glad tidings brings,
 Full of peace for ever ;
 Let men and angels join in songs
 To the Gospel-giver.

PSALM XVII.

- 1 LORD ! lend thine ear unto my cry,
 And swift my prayer hear ;
 Cast down on me a gracious eye
 When I to thee draw near.

- 2 Respecting things that equal tend
Confirm mine innocence ;
The word then from thy presence send
My sentence to pronounce.
- 3 Prove thou my heart, I humbly pray,
Each night and morn me try ;
Remove from me each sinful way,
That caused my Saviour die.
- 4 But for men's works, they are but nought ;
But works that are sincere,
Our dear Redeemer's tears have bought
With piercing groans severe.
- 5 Hold up my goings, Lord, and guide
Me in thy paths divine ;
So that my footsteps do not slide,
But to thy ways incline.
- 6 I called have upon my God,
Because he will me hear ;
O ! cleanse me, Lord, in Jesus' blood,
That I to him draw near.
- 7 Thy wond'rous lovingkindness show,
And lead me by thy hand ;
Under thy wing, safe from my foes,
That up against me stand.
- 8 O ! as the apple of the eye,
Keep me under thy wing ;
Since during sleep, thy angels by,
I'll fear no earthly thing.

- 9 Arise and disappoint my foes,
And turn their heart, O Lord ;
From heaping on me cruel woes,
Sheath thou their tongue and sword.
- 10 As lions they are like unto,
That's lurking for a prey ;
Mischief and malice to pursue
In secret every day.
- 11 O Lord ! from worldly men me save,
Who, only in this life,
A present part and portion have
In pleasure and in strife :
- 12 Who daily with rich food is fill'd,
And with gay clothes are clad ;
But with their riches are not skill'd
To make the poor feel glad.
- 13 But as for me, I love my Lord,
My Prophet, and my King ;
He dear delights does me afford,
Which gospel comforts bring.
- 14 I'll on his Bible meditate
Of his sweet words and life :
Grace is sufficient for my state,
And quick will banish strife.
- 15 O ! praise the Lamb, who did redeem
Our souls in perfect love :
Sing praise unto Messiah's name,
And join the choirs above.

PSALM XVIII.

- 1 THE Lord my strength and fortress is,
My rock and king is he;
I love Emanuel, God with us,
Who is a shield to me.
- 2 The Lord's my rock in whom I trust,
My tower and my horn;
A buckler unto all the just,
And Saviour was born.
- 3 I'll praise the Lord, who goodness is,
And on him I will call;
With mercies he us still supplies,
For he is all and all.
- 4 Floods of ill men around me stay,
Death's arrows round me went:
By sorrow environ'd each day,
Till grace bid me repent.
- 5 But in distress I call'd on God,
For he our daysman sent;
Who in great anguish spilt his blood
Till earth did quake and rent.
- 6 The hill's foundations thou didst shake,
Because he was oppress'd;
And crucified was for our sake,
Humbld low, and distress'd.

- 7 Down from his pores the blood did run,
His soul in anguish mourn'd :
“ He said, my Father's will be done,
From his accusers turn'd.”
- 8 God also bowed down the heav'ns,
And low he did descend ;
Thick clouds of darkness then were giv'n,
Under his feet to bend.
- 9 Great God upon a cherub rode,
On wings of wind did fly ;
Swift sent his angels to our Lord,
With succour from on high.
- 10 His secret place he darkness made
Around him for a tent ;
And thick dark clouds, with waters red,
Pour'd from the firmament.
- 11 And at the flashes of the light,
Which shone before his eyes, .
The hailstones and the clouds did fight,
And lightnings rent the skies.
- 12 The Lord God from the highest heav'n
Did thunder in his ire ;
The Almighty voice then was giv'n
To hail with coals of fire.
- 13 Violent earthquakes he sent abroad,
And arrows thickly set ;
With lightnings and with thunder loud
His foes he did rout out.

- 14 The waters from their channel went,
And earth's foundations shook ;
The winds loud roar God's anger sent
All nature to rebuke.
- 15 Down from heaven the Father came
To bless Christ from above ;
From piercing sorrow drew the Lamb
With overflowing love !
- 16 'Tis Jesus that withdraws our soul
From Satan and his snares :
His armour can the wiles control
Of hell and all its heirs.
- 17 'Tis Christ who is the rock and stay
From artful enemies ;
And preserveth us in the day
Of our calamities.
- 18 Because he took delight in me,
He kind deliverance brought ;
That we in pleasant place might be,
Our precious souls he bought.
- 19 According to our uprightness
He will us recompense ;
And will repay with blessedness
In robes of innocence.
- 20 For I resolve to keep God's law,
And wicked will not turn ;
My soul of him will stand in awe,
With zeal my heart shall burn.

- 21 With watchful care to do my part,
In Jesus I'll rejoice ;
Sincere before him prove my heart,
Religion make my choice.
- 22 After righteousness the Lord
Hath full rewarded me ;
And tender mercies did afford
Me from mine infancy.
- 23 The Lord is gracious to the just,
And to the pure in heart ;
In anger God will sift to dust
Them that deceitful art.
- 24 But he will the afflicted save,
In grief that lowly mourn ;
And bring high looks unto the grave,
That glance on them with scorn.
- 25 The Lord my God shall make my fence
In darkness to be light ;
The Lord will light my countenance,
So it shall shine full bright.
- 26 For by my God assisting me,
Through troops of men I'll break ;
Eternal God shall ever be
Prais'd for his own name sake.
- 27 For God is perfect in his way,
His promises are sure ;
His grace is shield to us by day,
That ever shall endure.

- 28 Who is the Lord our God, but He
That is our rock and fort ?
'Tis him that gives his strength to thee
When ye to him resort.
- 29 He placed my feet upon safe ground,
And set me up on high :
My hands their work 'tis God hath found,
Who's ever to me nigh.
- 30 His right hand brought me up to man,
His kindness made me grow ;
And through salvation's mighty plan
Did grace on us bestow.
- 31 Then on my way my steps he made,
To keep from sliding free ;
A sure foundation he has laid,
The corner-stone in thee.
- 32 Mine enemies he fast pursued,
And did them overtake ;
And enmity thereby subdued,
An end of it did make.
- 33 God wounded them ; so at my feet
They fell, and did not rise ;
His armour girded me complete
From ghostly enemies.
- 34 Mine enemies they cried aloud
Unto the Lord to save ;
But the great God abhors the proud,
And he no answer gave.

- 35 When he did scatter them as dust,
Before the wind that flies ;
So God does vindicate the just,
Who firm on him relies.
- 36 God makes his people cease from strife,
And heathen teachers be :
His spirit sanctifies their life,
And makes his service free.
- 37 At hearing heathens shall obey,
And unto God submit.
Idolatry shall fade away,
That in close places sit.
- 38 Jesus lives ; blest is the rock
On which we rest upon ;
Heathens he'll number as his flock,
And them call yet his own.
- 39 Father of heaven and earth, lift up
Our thoughts to heaven above ;
Remove from us the bitter cup,
Divides us from thy love.
- 40 To thee our gratitude is due
Before heathen nations ;
The name of Jesus will them subdue
Through his kind salvation.
- 41 Eternal God ! an arm did send
To deliver us from sin,
By Jesus Christ, our sure best friend,
God's own anointed one.

PSALM XIX.

- 1 THE spangled heavens God's glory shows,
His power the skies display ;
The sun in splendour onward goes
Through each succeeding day.
- 2 The silver moon sheds out its light
The traveller to cheer ;
And shines in majesty at night
Through every different sphere.
- 3 The powerful language of the sky
Bespeaks our Maker's praise ;
Almighty God, that dwells on high,
Who can his glory raise ?
- 4 He sends the sun forth, bridegroom-like,
From chambers of the east,
Who early his full blaze does strike
To run from east to west,
- 5 Whose kindly heat is of great use,
To ripen fields of grain.
From ends of earth his lights conduce,
God's glory to maintain.
- 6 His law is perfect, and does sure
Sight to the eyes impart ;
The precepts of the Lord are pure,
And still rejoice the heart.

- 7 Unspotted is the love of God,
It endures for ever ;
His judgments they do fly abroad,
Whose word faileth never.
- 8 They more than gold are to be prized,
Or honey from the comb ;
And sweet as seraph's song is raised,
To welcome sinners home.
- 9 Emanuel's laws his people learn,
How they their life may spend ;
His quick'ning Spirit makes us turn,
That secret faults we mend.
- 10 A great reward provided is
For those that keep his law ;
A crown of glory shall be his
That fear the Lord with awe.
- 11 Lord from presumptuous sin keep us,
That clean from ill we be,
And white be wash'd through Christ Jesus,
Whose blood will cleanse us free.
- 12 And he our day's-man be in need,
Betwixt us and our God.
Each thought that from our hearts proceed
Do thou accept, O Lord !

PSALM XX.

- 1 THE Lord, my Shepherd and my Friend,
When trouble thou dost send,
Remember soon our years will end,
And tender mercy lend.
- 2 From Sion send celestial love,
From thy holy temple !
Send lovingkindness from above,
Thou our bright example !
- 3 That we remember all thy gifts,
In dying on the cross ;
Grant that our dying thoughts we lift
Above the world we loss !
- 4 The great I AM, our God is he,
That true salvation gave.
At resurrection-day may we
Rise victors o'er the grave !
- 5 The promises of God are sweet,
And comfort does afford ;
They consolation bring that's meet
To draw us to the Lord.
- 6 In princes some put confidence,
Some horses trust upon ;
But I look to the countenance
Of our great God alone.

- 7 Christ to the choir of angels' love
 Righteous men will join,
 When he from grave calls them above,
 To get the prize they win.
- 8 Deliver us, O! King of saints!
 From spots that are unclean,
 And hear our humble just complaints,
 And wash us pure from sin!

PSALM XXI.

- 1 THE King, our Sovereign Lord, on high
 Shall ever joyful be.
 Salvation sure to us is nigh,
 To whom his grace is free.
- 2 He with sure blessings has been sent,
 To plead for all our sin,
 If truly we of them repent,
 And cleanse our thoughts within.
- 3 The Lamb of God has promises
 More precious than fine gold;
 And the desires and good wishes
 Of saints are manifold.
- 4 When he desired life for us,
 Then grace to us was given:
 Even a length of happiness,
 That we meet him in heaven.

- 5 For wrought by him salvation is,
His honour is made great ;
Numerous glories and beauties
Are laid beneath his feet.
- 6 Because that Christ for evermore
Blessed our God hath made ;
And on his throne, with full bright store,
Is glory round his head.
- 7 Upon the Lord, our God, most high,
Our confidence is placed.
Salvation, joyful sound, is nigh,
O ! how greatly it is bless'd !
- 8 Men are appointed once to die,
But after this judgment.
In that church-yard till then to lie,
When death for us is sent.
- 9 Death is the conclusion of all
Events that's ever been
Upon this terrestrial ball,
Through every changing scene.
- 10 Death spares no age, but cuts soon off
The promising young boy ;
And parents' idols makes a scoff,
To teach them holy joy.
- 11 The visionary schemes of men
Are thus brought to the ground ;
All worldly idols then fall down,
And heavenly joys are found.

- 12 So on they go to Sion's God,
 And learn to place their love
 In him who is the fountain-head
 Of all the joys above.
- 13 O, Lord ! in thy great power and strength
 Be thou exalted high.
 Our hearts with joy cause thou at length
 Sing praise above the sky.

PSALM XXII.

- 1 O, LORD ! my God ! why forsake me ?
 And why from me so far ?
 Since for my portion I take thee,
 Thy words most precious are.
- 2 To thee I cry, my God ! all day,
 Yet am not blest by thee ;
 Still, in the darkness of my way,
 I cannot silent be.
- 3 O, Jesus Christ ! thou King of saints !
 Thou shalt be Sion's praise ;
 Hear thou in heav'n our loud complaints,
 And save us by thy ways.
- 4 In thee we place our faith and hope,
 Relying on thy words ;
 Like John, we make thy breast our prop,
 Safe refuge it affords.

- 5 Because to God I sent my cry,
Deliverance to me came :
For all my trust in him did lie,
Who put me not to shame.
- 6 I am a worm by no man priz'd,
But yet my God is near ;
Although vile men have me despis'd,
To me my God is dear.
- 7 " They cannot separate me from God,
Who lovingkindness shows ;"
Nothing shall stand to me in stead
Of God ! who all things knows.
- 8 For I delight in Christ Jesus,
And on his merit trust ;
Redemption he has wrought for us,
To bring us to his rest.
- 9 But God the Lord will from the tomb
Our ashes gather up ;
And to himself will take us home,
Who on him place our hope.
- 10 But I was cast upon thy care,
O Lord, without a friend ;
Kind consolation I do share
Unto my latter end.
- 11 Thou art a Father, not far off
When danger does surround ;
When Satan makes of us a scoff,
Our Father's help is found.

- 12 There is no wicked hearts in heaven,
 No cold affections there :
 All has immortal ardour given,
 The love of God to share.
- 13 No grief is near, nor evil thoughts,
 Nor melting hearts with fear ;
 The Captain of salvation shouts
 When humble saints appear.
- 14 For victory Christ hath obtained
 O'er hell, death, and the grave ;
 When Christians die, all these they've gain'd,
 Their precious souls to save.
- 15 'Tis Christ who suffered on the cross
 Our lost souls to redeem ;
 Death, therefore, gain is, and not loss,
 When we go unto him.
- 16 Think how his enemies cast lots
 On his holy vesture ;
 His blood was spilt to wash our spots,
 Which rushed from his centre.
- 17 Then on his bones they look at last,
 And pierce his hands and feet :
 With malice and with spite they cast
 Disgrace on him complete.
- 18 O Lord, the anchor of my soul,
 Give me thy promised grace ;
 So Christ shall be my all and all,
 Blest with thy heavenly peace.

- 19 Then in celestial mansions I
For ever shall abide ;
There at God's court appear on high,
And constantly reside.
- 20 I will show forth thy praise, my King,
And meditate on thee ;
Sweet hymns of praise to thee I'll sing,
For goodness shown to me.
- 21 For praise is due to God alone,
Who kindly did us send
Salvation through his only Son,
On whom we may depend.
- 22 Within the house of God I'll make
My prayers and vows sincere ;
And, for a door to heaven, I'll take
The Lamb of God most dear.
- 23 The meek inherit shall the earth,
And zealous praise will give ;
They shall attain to the new birth,
And with Christ Jesus live.
- 24 All ends of earth remember shall,
And turn unto the Lord ;
The kindred nations, great and small,
Shall worship him afford.
- 25 Because all kingdoms to our God
Do appertain as his :
Amongst the nations far abroad
The Governor he is.

PSALM XXIII.

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- 26 The nobles of the earth shall him
Worship with all their soul ;
For he did our last souls redeem
When sin did us control.
- 27 A chosen seed shall service do
Unto the King of kings ;
A generation to him true
Shall taste his heavenly things.
- 28 And people yet unborn shall come
His glory to declare ;
When the last trumpet calls them home
Shall join with angels there.

PSALM XXIII.

- 1 O LORD of glory, us preserve,
And from all ill defend ;
Thou art the Saviour whom we serve,
Who constant peace can send.
- 2 Beside quiet waters thou wilt guide
Me, gently to repose,
And lead me to the cool shade,
Where tender green grass grows.
- 3 There instruct me with pious zeal
In thy most perfect way ;
Our griefs alone 'tis Christ can heal,
And comfort us each day.

- 4 When through the vale of death I pass,
 'Tis Christ will support me ;
 He'll open wide Zion's gates to us
 When death does set us free.
- 5 Amazing power and love divine
 Shines in Immanuel's face ;
 His lovingkindness on shall shine
 Through all his dwelling-place.
- 6 Then let us join those round the throne,
 With harps of heavenly gold,
 That men and angels join in one,
 God's glory to unfold.

PSALM XXIV.

- 1 UNTO the Lord the earth belongs,
 And all that it contains ;
 The spacious seas, and starry throngs,
 With all that them pertains.
- 2 The world's foundations were all laid
 By our great God alone ;
 And he established sea and tide,
 With bounds to every one.
- 3 Who to the hill of God shall go,
 And blest acceptance find ?
 'Tis he who can himself here show
 To have a pious mind.

- 4 The pure in heart, whose hands are clean,
There find a sure abode ;
And who deceitful ne'er had been,
Nor strange unto his God.
- 5 He from the Lord shall sure receive
A crown of righteousness ;
From God, in whom they did believe,
Shall share his blessedness.
- 6 Thrice happy shall his saints all be,
That seek his sacred courts ;
Him in his temple they shall see,
And enter at his ports.
- 7 Celestial gates lift up your heads,
Ye door wide open fling ;
Receive the saints up from the dead,
Who victory do bring.
- 8 The King of glory, who is he ?
The Lord of glory crown'd ;
Jesus ! the King of saints, shall be
With mighty strength renown'd.
- 9 Lift up your heads, eternal gates,
In state to entertain
The King of glory and of states,
With his celestial train.
- 10 He is the King of glory, he !
Immanuel is his name ;
The Lord of hosts, none else can be
The King of kings supreme.

PSALM XXV.

- 1 O LORD, my God ! in thee I trust,
To thee lift up my voice ;
O let my soul in our High Priest
Eternally rejoice.
- 2 Let none that on his aid depend
Be ever put to shame ;
But all who piously attend,
Teach them a holy frame.
- 3 In truth, O Jesus ! lead the way
Unto thy holy hill ;
That we no more do walk astray,
But do thy holy will.
- 4 With tender mercy and kindness
Remember us, we pray ;
Continue still thy graciousness
To us both night and day.
- 5 The errors and the faults of youth,
O Lord, do thou blot out ;
And for thy goodness' sake and truth
Make clean our foulest spot.
- 6 For God is good, and upright he,
And merciful also ;
Judge of the meek the Lord shall be,
That they his goodness know.

- 7 To all that his commandments love,
And cheerfully obey,
And their affections set above,
The Lord is good alway.
- 8 O Lord Jesus ! for thy name's sake,
Do pardon thou our sin ;
At thought of which our hearts do ache
When we to it incline.
- 9 What man is he who fears the Lord,
And serves him here alway ?
On his heart, engraved by God's word,
All his commandments stay.
- 10 His soul at ease shall ever dwell
At peace with God on high ;
There ever flourish with him shall
In mansions of the sky.
- 11 A covenant of peace he shows
Before his Maker's eyes ;
Jehovah's secret is with those
Who on his word rely.
- 12 Bright image of our Father's face,
Our eyes on thee are set ;
Grant us an entrance to thy place,
O Lord ! we thee entreat.
- 13 And unto us thy mercy show,
Who humbly ask thine aid ;
Let kind compassion on us flow,
For thou our ransom paid.

- 14 View our afflictions and our pains,
And guard us from all sin ;
For grief our heart close here retains,
With sharp sorrows within.
- 15 O God ! consider thou our straits,
How numerous they are ;
Release us from the cruel hate
Our foes against us bear.
- 16 But we trust our souls to the Lamb
With hope and confidence,
That God, who is the great I Am,
Will grant us recompense.
- 17 Redemption to the human race
Our Saviour for us wrought ;
An olive branch holds out of peace,
Which his strong arm has brought.
- 18 Hosannas raise, of sweetest sound,
To our immortal King ;
Let heaven and earth, and all around,
To our Creator sing.

PSALM XXVI.

- 1 In God's commandments I will walk
In mine integrity ;
And with my holy God I'll talk
When in extremity.

- 2 Examine me, and search my heart,
O God! who art divine;
When tried, thy grace to me impart,
That innocence may shine.
- 3 Messiah! thou art Lord and God,
And Judge of sinful men;
Sure, I have no dissembler stood?
But I ill men did shun.
- 4 For I thy holy name adored,
And still will glorify;
My heart in innocence, O Lord!
Wash thou, and purify.
- 5 That praise and thanks I give alway,
And publish it aloud;
So commune with my God by day,
Before thy chosen crowd.
- 6 The house of God is my delight,
For there his honour dwells;
His temple proves a pleasant sight,
When with due praise it fills.
- 7 No company I'll ever keep
With those that rob and steal;
Nor these mischievous plots that seek
To murder and to kill.
- 8 O Lord! be merciful to me,
For patiently I walk;
No greater God there ere can be
Of whom our lips can talk.

- 9 O then do save my soul, O Lord !
And in the Lamb's book place
My name among the saints of God,
That I may see thy face.
- 10 The King of kings my Saviour is,
And God's eternal Son ;
Sweet hallelujahs to him raise,
And Spirits Three in One.

PSALM XXVII.

- 1 ALMIGHTY GOD ! he is the light
On whom my soul depends ;
He is the guide and sure delight
That does my life defend.
- 2 When all mine enemies up rose,
And treated me most cruel,
My home a furnace among foes,
Thy spirit did me rule.
- 3 I of the Lord one thing desire,
And hope still to obtain ;
Each Sabbath-day his house t' admire,
And there his favour gain.
- 4 That I the beauty of the Lord
Behold, and him adore ;
So that his holy place afford
Me shelter evermore.

- 5 Safe on this rock I will abide
Until he calls me home :
For his pavilion shall me hide
From evil days to come.
- 6 My heart is fixt, my God, on thee
Until the latest age,
Although an host encamp round me,
And war against me rage.
- 7 Even now, at this present time,
My head shall raised be
Above all those that cause me shame,
Protected, Lord, by thee.
- 8 Therefore unto God's church I'll go,
And offerings there will bring ;
There grateful thanks unto him show,
And joyful praises sing.
- 9 O God, give ear unto my voice
When unto thee I pray ;
So in thy mercy I'll rejoice
Before thee every day.
- 10 O ! send thy spirit as a dove
To fill my soul with grace ;
Above all joy my heart does love
To feed on thy sweet peace.
- 11 Hide not thy face, O Lord, from me,
But gracious on me look ;
Nor angry with thy servant be,
Who loves thy face to seek.

- 12 Though of my parents I'm bereft,
The Lord will me up take ;
And shelter give to orphans left,
And safe their home will make.
- 13 Engrave thy law upon my heart,
O God, my rock and friend ;
So guide me to a pleasant part,
Where I my life may end.
- 14 My soul had fainted, unless I,
O God, believed on thee ;
I on thy goodness did rely
From foes to set me free.
- 15 Wait on the Lord, with patience wait,
And he will succour thee ;
" His spirit will thy soul elate,
And thou thy God shalt see."

PSALM XXVIII.

- 1 FROM thee, my Saviour and my rock,
I ask the peace of God ;
Adopt me, Lord, one of thy flock
In thy most blest abode.
- 2 My humble prayer, O Lord, do hear,
When I to thee do cry,
And in thy holy church appear
To lift my thoughts on high.

- 3 All mine affections set above,
Where moth cannot corrupt ;
In heaven on high, where God is love,
No ills can interrupt.
- 4 Let not ill men draw me aside
To work iniquity ;
The peace of friendship to divide
With hateful enmity.
- 5 Great God ! he will not them support
That will not understand ;
His powerful works of varied sort,
The doings of his hand.
- 6 O blest for ever is the Lord,
For graciously he hears ;
The humble prayer he will regard,
Put up through life's short years.
- 7 O Lord ! the help to whom I flee,
On whom my soul relies,
The strength and buckler unto me,
Who all my wants supplies.
- 8 O Lord ! thy people save and bless ;
Bless thine inheritance ;
Bring all thy flock to happiness,
To glory them advance.
- 9 With hymns of praise and sacred mirth
Sing psalms to God alone ;
'Tis he leads us to the new birth,
Through Jesus Christ, his Son.

- 3 Within God's city, where farewell
Is a sound quite unknown ;
And grace prepares our soul to dwell,
Where Christ himself is gone.
- 4 There Messiah reigns king of saints
At the right hand of God,
And will redress our just complaints
When we cry out aloud.
- 5 O Lord, when I was in distress
Thine arm did yet me save,
That I might live, and thee still bless,
Whilst rescued from the grave.
- 6 Glory and honour to the Lamb,
Jesus our all and all ;
Give thanks unto the great I Am,
Low down before him fall.
- 7 A moment but his wrath endures,
Life in his favour lies ;
Tears from mine eyes now fast down pours,
Yet joy shall soon arise.
- 8 Within the mansions Christ prepared,
For all his chosen race,
Remains a rest, by them all shared,
In presence of his face.
- 9 There with the Lord for ever stay,
Who is the orphan's friend ;
Eternally with God away
To dwell, time without end.

- 10 What profit is there in cold death,
 When I go down to grave?
 And turn unto the dust of earth,
 God's help alone can save.
- 11 Have mercy, Lord, upon me now,
 And sadness turn to joy;
 My sorrows here have not been few,
 Let grief no more annoy.
- 12 Then praise and thanks I'll ever bring,
 And silent never be;
 My Lord, my God, my Prince, my King,
 I will give praise to thee.

PSALM XXXI.

- 1 I PUT my trust in thee, O God!
 In sickness then me save;
 My faith and hope in thee have stood
 Until my latest age.
- 2 'Tis health comes down from thee alone,
 Our life thou dost prolong;
 Thine ear to us with speed bend down,
 Health does to thee belong.
- 3 Jesus I for my fortress take,
 My shepherd, and my guide;
 He is the rock, for whose name sake
 I will in him confide.

- 4 He is the door and gospel light,
To heaven the entrance ;
And is the Mediator bright
That pleads in our defence.
- 5 Into his hands I now commit
My spirit which he gave ;
'Tis Jesus Christ alone is fit
My precious soul to save.
- 6 My confidence upon the Lord
Assuredly is placed ;
I lying vanities abhorred,
Which long men's soul disgraced.
- 7 Consider therefore, Lord, my case,
Which solely rests in thee ;
And numbered with thy favoured race
Make thou my soul to be.
- 8 My feet run fast, I'm fill'd with hope,
That prosperous I may rise ;
My God ! O do not give me up
Unto my enemies.
- 9 O my Saviour ! sweet mercy have,
For on me trouble lies ;
Eternally my soul to save
From mournful griefs and sighs.
- 10 My life in grief is daily spent,
My years in grief consume :
Mine eyesight fails, my spirit faints,
And misery is my doom.

- 11 O Lord ! to whom should I repair,
 But unto thee, my life ?
 Relation's scorn I greatly fear,
 Who join my foes with strife.
- 12 My neighbours from me flee away,
 Despised, I am forgot,
 As one that's dead, no more to stay,
 But in the grave to rot.
- 13 Against me slanderers consult,
 And plot mischief alway ;
 Give ear, O Lord, to the result,
 And be my help and stay.
- 14 To serve thee thou hast formed us,
 On thee we safe rely ;
 And on the merit of Jesus
 Depend continually.
- 15 'Tis in God's hands our time is placed,
 Deliver us, O Lord,
 From enemies that me disgraced,
 And lies have sent abroad.
- 16 Then day by day I'll magnify
 The Lord, my Saviour ;
 Look down in pity, O Most High,
 And grant me kind favour.
- 17 To silence put the lying lips
 That scornful things do say,
 And false reports do spread, and slips
 On the true Christians lay.

- 18 How great's the majesty of God !
Adore him, sons of men ;
Great is his goodness shown abroad,
Through the Redeemer's plan.]
- 19 The secret of the Lord does dwell
Most sure with the upright ;
The pure in heart, and faithful all,
Are surely his delight.
- 20 The lovingkindness of the Lord
Let us extol on high ;
Due praises unto him record,
His name to magnify.
- 21 His well-beloved Son he sent
To save our souls alive ;
On earth a life of grief he spent,
From sin we might revive.
- 22 O ! thank our Saviour, all ye saints,
Because he will reward
His faithful flock, and their complaints
In patience will regard.
- 23 Confide in Divine Providence,
Who richly will provide
For all whose hope and confidence
Upon his strength abide.

PSALM XXXII.

- 1 THAT man most blessed is in whom
No guile is to be found ;
Most bless'd is the eternal doom
When pardon is the sound,
- 2 O ! for a shower of grace divine
On all parts of our land ;
And all transgressions swept out clean
By our Emanuel's hand.
- 3 When I my speech did long restrain,
And silent was my tongue,
Faith's riches gave me greater gain,
In God my heart was strong.
- 4 So when on me, both night and day,
God's hand did heavy lie,
That all my moisture shrunk away
As heat of summer dry.
- 5 " O, eternity ! what a word !
Too vast for human thought ;
I have acknowledged to the Lord
My very inmost fault."
- 6 Unto the Lord I will confess
My trespasses each one ;
To Jesus Christ, the Prince of Peace,
Whom angels wait upon.

- 7 Through him shall every godly man
Have access unto God ;
Through the Redeemer's gracious plan,
Who surety for us stood.
- 8 When up to brim the waters swell,
And floods shall overflow,
The truly pious man shall dwell
Where floods shall ne'er o'erthrow.
- 9 Jehovah's wings my hiding place,
From trouble he'll keep me ;
I hope to stand before his face,
His countenance to see.
- 10 The Lord, my God, I will entreat
The way that I should go ;
For his bright lamp will surely light
To regions pure as snow.
- 11 O ! be not stubborn as the mule,
Who will not understand,
Whose mouth with bridle we must pull,
In order to command.
- 12 For to the man that wicked lives
Deep sorrow shall abound ;
But he who love to God still moves,
His mercies will surround.
- 13 The upright in the Lord rejoice,
Strong in his armour clad ;
Ye saints, with joy lift up your voice,
And in the Lord be glad.

- 14 Unto the Lamb hosannahs sing,
 Harmonious and sweet ;
 To us salvation he did bring,
 Give praise to him that's meet.

PSALM XXXIII.

- 1 YE pious in the Lord rejoice
 And all ye nations sing ;
 With golden harps lift up your voice,
 To thank your heavenly King.
- 2 Praise God on ten-string'd instruments,
 And make soft melody ;
 Praise him with heart and soul, ye saints,
 With skilful psalmody.
- 3 Sing a new song to God, and play
 To him harmoniously ;
 His works are glorious alway,
 O ! praise him cheerfully.
- 4 The lovingkindness of the Lord
 Complete the earth does fill ;
 His judgments justice do afford
 To the upright with skill.
- 5 God's word the highest heavens hath made,
 With the angelic host ;
 The Lord, he of men's breath hast said,
 " He springs but from the dust."

- 6 The sea and waters forth he brings
Together as an heap ;
Both in great oceans and in springs
He layeth up the deep.
- 7 Let all the world God's praise send forth,
And join with one accord ;
All people that do dwell on earth
Do magnify the Lord.
- 8 The word God sent us in his Son,
Our Saviour and our King ;
May we depend on him alone
Who did salvation bring.
- 9 Our Mediator hath us bought
His glory to partake ;
Vain expectations brings to nought,
When idols we do make.
- 10 For God permits no earthly thing,
Within the heart of man,
To usurp his love, or to bring
Peace, but redemption's plan.
- 11 Happy the people of the Lord
Who in him believe,
And bless'd the nation whom his word
Does willingly receive.
- 12 From heaven the Lord looks down and sees
His sons and daughters all ;
So from his dwelling-place he views
All on this earth that dwell.

- 13 Families he forms in unity,
Their doings he observes ;
Hosts save not a community,
Nor mighty men preserves.
- 14 A horse is a deceitful thing
To guard the life of man ;
Strength cannot his deliverance bring
Without God it enjoin.
- 15 Behold ! the Lord will set his eyes
On them that do him fear ;
And all that to Christ's merit flies
He will for them appear.
- 16 On God's exalted Son then wait,
Who is our sun and shield ;
High seated on his throne of state,
On him our hopes we build.
- 17 Since in his holy name we trust,
Our hearts shall joyful be ;
At resurrection of the just
His glory we shall see.
- 18 O ! may we all encircle round
His throne of heavenly grace ;
And in the balance just be found
Before Emanuel's face.

PSALM XXXIV.

- 1 At all times I will praise my God,
My lips shall thanks express ;
'Tis he gives spiritual food,
Our precious souls to bless.
- 2 Let us the Lord our God extol,
And his name magnify,
That with the meek ones we enrol
To raise his praise on high.
- 3 The poor man cries, the Lord does hear,
And saves him in distress ;
He looks for Jesus to appear,
And lighten up his cross.
- 4 His Bible-comforts, like a lamp,
Shine round about his head,
And angels of the Lord encamp
Around about his bed.
- 5 O ! taste and see that God is good
Among the cherubims,
And taste thou of that heavenly food
Prepared for seraphims.
- 6 For they that truly seek the Lord
Want shall not them oppress ;
Their hope shall rest upon God's word
For help in deep distress.

- 7 " Come hither, ye my children,
And in my church give ear ;
There let the pious Christian
Before the Lord appear."
- 8 At home refrain thy lips from guile,
From slander keep thy tongue,
That thou enjoy the Saviour's smile
Amidst the heavenly throng.
- 9 Do good, seek peace, refrain from ill,
Possess your soul in peace.
God's eye upon the just is still
Supporting them with grace.
- 10 From out the earth God will cut off
The wicked's memory ;
And all that at religion scoff
His face shall never see.
- 11 Our advocate that dwells on high,
And pleads for us with God,
Upon the cross for us did die,
And wash'd us in his blood.
- 12 The sorrows that afflict the just
In number many are ;
But guardian angels keep in trust,
Their mansions to prepare.
- 13 Messiah is our Sovereign Lord,
And ever nigh to those
Of contrite heart, and will afford
Them safety and repose.

- 14 Errands of mercy angels fly,
When God does them command;
And to and fro, from earth to sky,
Before the Lord they stand.
- 15 The greatest messenger of love
That God did ever send,
Was when his Son came from above,
Vile sinners to defend.
- 16 Though wicked men condemn their God,
And take the guilty hire,
Affliction he shall reap instead,
In God's just wrath and ire.
- 17 Whilst upright men, whom they detest,
Shall them and their's outlive,
The guilty man shall have no rest,
Himself to anguish give.
- 18 For God vouchsafes to be the guide
Of innocence and truth;
His blessing shall rest on their side,
Who shield the friendless youth.
- 19 When saints and angels join the throng
In heaven's high courts above,
Where seraphims shall join the song
With joyful peace and love.
- 20 Ten thousand, thousand round the throne,
Whitewash'd in Jesus' blood,
Shall worship the great Three in One
Before the most high God.

PSALM XXXV.

- 1 O LORD! stand up! assert my right,
My constant friend to be;
For oft my foes against me fight,
From them, Lord, set me free!
- 2 O, King eternal! only wise!
Stop them that me pursue!
My soul unto thy mercy flies,
Enlighten thou my view!
- 3 In thy salvation, God! I trust,
Who art the Holy One;
The holy, holy God, and just,
High set upon thy throne.
- 4 At whose right hand is Christ Jesus,
Who did our souls redeem;
Hell and the grave he conquers thus,
Our hope is placed in him.
- 5 The angel of the Lord shall keep
Me in the watch of night;
Bless me with quiet rest and sleep
Until the morning light.
- 6 Mine enemies make friends, O Lord!
That we in peace may live;
So that we walk by thy pure word,
And peace each other give.

- 7 Without a cause my foes afflict,
For good they send me ill.
O thou, my God ! do me protect
By thy unerring skill.
- 8 Lord, look into the hardened heart,
And cleanse thou it within ;
So let their sin stick as a dart,
To wash their conscience clean.
- 9 My soul my God shall magnify,
For his sure salvation ;
And all my bones aloud shall cry,
Thanks to the Most High One !
- 10 Who blood of innocents requires,
From him on murder bent,
And hears the needy when he cries,
And is omnipotent.
- 11 False witnesses lay to my charge
Things that I never knew ;
Lord, from such spite my soul enlarge,
Me ill for good they do.
- 12 When they were sick I mourned sad,
My soul I humbled sore,
And silent prayer my bosom made
For them for evermore.
- 13 At my afflictions they rejoice,
Railing against me ever ;
The world hearkens unto their voice,
Though they speak good never.

- 14 With mocking flatterers at their feet,
They gnash their teeth with pride ;
I know it not how oft they meet
Against me to deride.
- 15 But those that earn their bread with lies,
And quick destruction mean,
Sure with the Prince of Darkness ties,
And close in league has been.
- 16 O Lord ! how long wilt thou behold
Such wickedness and sin ?
Let not corruption by their gold
Defile my heart within.
- 17 In God's own house thanks I will give,
His glory to declare,
And with his Holy Spirit have
Communion with him there.
- 18 Christ is the purifier sure,
In whom I will rejoice ;
His strength shall evermore endure,
My portion and my choice.
- 19 Lord ! thou hast seen men in their pride
That openly thee scorn ;
But in the Lord God I confide,
And not in man that's born.
- 20 The meek and patient God supplies
With grace of heavenly due.
All envious thoughts that lurking lies,
For peace' sake stifle thou.

- 7 Rivers of pleasure ever shall
At God's right hand be found ;
Where God shall be our all in all,
And perfect love abound.
- 8 The church of God most holy is,
Which he does sanctify ;
His divine light and soul there sees
A fountain never dry.
- 9 Because the Spirit of our God
Dwells in the purest light,
He shall his glories spread abroad
In hearts that are upright.
- 10 God sits in majesty and state,
The holiest of all ;
His lovingkindness, O how great !
To raise us from our fall !
- 11 Let not the cruel pride of heart
The innocent torment ;
But for the needy, Lord, take part,
That they may never want.
- 12 O ! let the sinful man decay,
Whose hope is not on high !
Revive his soul in thy right way,
That he to God draw nigh.

PSALM XXXVII.

- 1 THO' wicked men grow rich and proud,
Fret not thyself therefore ;
Nor with envy cry out aloud,
For God hath good in store.
- 2 They are like to the grass cut down,
Or like to flowers' decay ;
Riches take wing, and oft too soon
They squander fast away.
- 3 Request of God, and he will grant,
When sick on bed you lie,
And safe from sickness and from want
Will health to you supply.
- 4 Trust in the Lord, the God of might,
And meek and silent be ;
'Tis God the crooked paths makes right,
When orphans to him flee.
- 5 The widow and the fatherless
Are God's peculiar care ;
And the daughter left motherless
Shall of his bounty share.
- 6 Jesus! that name is my delight,
It charms my sins away ;
He is the life and the bright light,
Whose love shall ne'er decay.

- 7 Fret not thyself sin to commit,
The prosp'rous fade away ;
With patience then the Lord's time sit,
Still on his pleasure stay.
- 8 In patience now thy soul possess,
Fret not thyself at all ;
From anger and from passion cease,
For wicked men' must fall.
- 9 A little while the guilty reigns,
His place no more is found ;
Down in the grave he close remains,
In death's dark prison bound.
- 10 The meek inherit shall the earth,
And peace they shall possess ;
In peace they'll end their last-drawn breath,
For God their end will bless.
- 11 The godly man shall surely stand
Before the throne of God,
And have a place at his right hand,
To dwell in his abode.
- 12 The word of God is sharper far
Than any two-edged sword ;
All evil ways they shall mar
By his most holy word.
- 13 Believers shall triumph o'er death,
For 'tis by God they're tried ;
They triumph by their constant faith,
For them Christ Jesus died.

- 14 He is our only kind best friend,
Conquer'd hell and the grave.
Sweet consolation he does send,
Immortal souls to save.
- 15 He sends to us the Holy Ghost,
Whose grace is better far
Than is the wealth of a great host,
By ravaging and war.
- 16 A little with contentment is
Much better than full store
Of riches, with its miseries,
To gall us evermore
- 17 Great God the good man still sustains,
For he the upright knows ;
A portion sure for them remains,
Their life shall happy close.
- 18 In evil days which they may see
They shall not be ashamed ;
But grateful to their God will be,
Who them from ill sustain'd.
- 19 The foes of God are evil men,
Which shall consume away ;
But the merciful shall obtain
The mercy shown each day.
- 20 The evil no inheritance
Have with the Prince of Peace ;
Self-righteousness they must renounce,
And meekly rest on grace.

- 21 All those that blessed be of him
His providence shall share ;
But such as cursed be in time
Have sorrow and despair.
- 22 The Lord will guide the good man's steps,
And order him aright ;
No guile shall issue from his lips,
For truth is his delight.
- 23 Should he a fall make unaware
The Lord will him uphold,
Lest Satan's traps should him ensnare,
As in the days of old.
- 24 Young have I been, though aged now,
But have I never seen
The just and perfect man brought low,
In want of bread e'er been.
- 25 If merciful to lame and blind,
Peace shall fail him never ;
And to his neighbour he is kind,
His seed blest is ever.
- 26 O Lord ! afflictions sanctify,
And teach us to do good,
Our favourite sins to crucify,
And please the Lord our God.
- 27 The saints of God shall ever dwell
In wisdom's ways with peace ;
But sinners are the heirs of hell,
Their sure abiding place.

- 28 The pious man is pure in heart,
And does with wisdom speak ;
From wisdom he will ne'er depart,
It will his footsteps keep.
- 29 The just most sure are heirs of heaven,
Which all their thoughts employ ;
The pure are watch'd by wicked men,
Who seek them to annoy.
- 30 In heaven the Father's face beholds,
With blest Emanuel ;
Communion with his God he holds
While on this earthly ball.
- 31 Then under the Almighty wing
Close shelter I will take,
And of his mercies ever sing,
For his beloved's sake.
- 32 The wicked I have seen in power
To flourish like a tree ;
But soon they're gone, cut like a flower,
Their form no more we see.
- 33 Remark the pious man with care,
Devoutly he does live ;
His soul he does for God prepare,
Himself to God does give.
- 34 But all that great transgressors are
Shall God destroy outright ;
The Saviour shall they see no more,
Nor with his saints unite.

- 35 Sure mercy from the Lord is found
To good men in distress ;
The glory of the Lord around
All ends of earth possess.
- 36 Then ever blessed be his name,
By all the world adored ;
Redemption to God's people came
By Jesus Christ our Lord.
- 37 Salvation ! O the joyful sound,
Which now shall all men save !
The Prince of Peace has Satan bound,
No power o'er us to have.

PSALM XXXVIII.

- 1 O LORD ! forbear thy chast'ning wrath,
For I my sins confess ;
I am a pilgrim on this earth,
And prone am to transgress.
- 2 Thine arrows fast upon me fall,
Thy hand full sore does press ;
Wretched I am, deserving all
This sickness and distress.
- 3 My punishment and guilt I see,
For hot thine anger burns ;
In grief and anguish I shall be,
Until thine anger turns.
- 

- 4 My sins, which, like a mountain, rise
In heaps before my sight ;
They swell, and reach up to the skies
When full disclosed to light.
- 5 My heart dismay'd is with my moans
Of body and of soul ;
Through trouble oft my spirit groans,
That sin should me control.
- 6 Disease that painful is to bear
Fast binds me to my bed ;
My weary flesh is full of care,
That like a child I'm fed.
- 7 My heart it is disquiet through pain,
That runs through all my bones ;
Affliction comes in awful train
Upon God's chasten'd ones.
- 8 O Lord ! my burden I do cast
Upon our Lord Jesus ;
O ! may he ease my soul at last,
Who gave his life for us.
- 9 My soul I lift to our High Priest,
And look to him for aid,
Our only Mediator, Christ,
Who ransom for us paid.
- 10 Affliction does incessantly
My health and strength oppress ;
My eyes grow blind near presently,
So great is my distress.

- 11 My friends and kinsmen they do all
At distance stand from me;
Relations, that from blood we call,
Most harden'd cruel be.
- 12 Mischievous things of me they say,
Deceit is in their tongue;
In wicked combinations they
Have link'd against me long.
- 13 But, like to one that's deaf and dumb,
I open'd not my mouth;
But as a sufferer I did come
In innocence and truth.
- 14 O Lord! my prayer now do hear,
Lest pride against me rise;
In arrogance my foes appear,
And me they still despise.
- 15 But in gratitude, zeal, and love,
I'll put my trust in God;
My heart is fix'd with him above,
In his most blest abode.
- 16 He is my hope, my rock, and door,
By which I'll enter in,
Whose strength is great, divine his power
To ransom us from sin.
- 17 My sins I will bewail and grieve,
And to my rock I'll cling;
The Mediator will relieve
My soul, and pardon bring.

- 18 To those that render ill for good
 He doubly can repay,
 And spite, that all my strength withstood,
 Can quickly turn away.
- 19 Forsake me not, nor me forget,
 Nor yet be far from me ;
 Mine enemies' foul spots wash out,
 And make us friends in thee.
- 20 Our sins forgive, and wipe away,
 Our Saviour and our God ;
 Thy peace and comfort with us stay,
 Through thine atoning blood.
- 21 The Lord is my salvation sure,
 Through his all-powerful grace ;
 His holy Spirit down he'll pour
 From his high dwelling-place.
- 22 Blessing and honour ever wait
 On the eternal Lamb,
 Who sits in majesty and state
 Beside the great I Am.

PSALM XXXIX.

- 1 In presence of the guilty one
 My tongue I silent keep ;
 And commune with my God alone,
 So his sweet counsel reap.

- 2 If silence did my lips restrain,
When they ought to speak good,
It then increased the more my pain
The more I it withstood.
- 3 My heart did burn like fire within
When musing on the past ;
My soul afflicted was at sin,
Repenting it at last.
- 4 O Lord ! the number of my days
Do thou unto me show,
That I may walk in thy just ways,
And all my frailties know.
- 5 The Lord man's age an hand-breadth makes,
His days are in his eyes
As nothing, for each man partakes
Of foolish vanities.
- 6 Men in vain show do daily walk
And vex themselves in vain :
They gather wealth, and vainly talk
To whom it will pertain.
- 7 But now, O Lord, my longing eyes
And hope is placed in thee ;
My soul from all transgression flies,
Have mercy, Lord, on me.
- 8 For my delight is in thy laws
And covenant of grace ;
Jesus ! that name my soul o'erawes
Within thy holy place.

- 9 Man's beauty, like a moth, consumes
When thou dost him correct ;
And if he vanity resumes,
God will not him respect ;
- 10 But will repeat his stroke again
To bring him to repent ;
So constant in his way remain,
Nor unto sin consent.
- 11 O Lord, attend unto my prayer,
And now my tears behold ;
Unto my sighs and prayers give ear,
For I am growing old.
- 12 O spare me, Lord, that I my strength
Recover may again,
Before to grave I sink at length,
Nor pardon can attain.
- 13 O God ! unto Jerusalem,
Thy city, me safe take ;
For but a pilgrim here I am,
O ! hear me for Christ's sake.
- 14 There, in thy mansions raised on high,
Grant me a happy place ;
On wings of faith to thee I fly,
In hope to see thy face.

PSALM XL.

- 1 I WAITED patiently for God,
At length he did me hear ;
My voice it sounded out aloud,
For trouble I did bear.
- 2 So he from a place most frightful
Drew my slippery feet ;
And on a bank most delightful
He set my dwelling-seat.
- 3 A new song in my mouth he put,
My God to magnify ;
Sceptics who hear it shall not doubt,
But honour God on high.
- 4 That man is blest, thrice happy he,
Who puts his trust in God ;
Believers shall his glory see
In his most high abode.
- 5 O Lord, thy gracious word to us
Is full of wonders great ;
Above all thought most precious
Is Christ our advocate.
- 6 His blessings cannot number'd be,
They now so many are ;
With joy and thankfulness to thee
Their greatness I'll declare.

- 7 The sacrifice that pleases God
Are hearts that are contrite ;
In firm dependence on our Lord,
With souls that are upright.
- 8 O ! in his sacred Volume read
His holy word divine ;
Devoutly on his precepts feed,
Your heart to them incline.
- 9 Then take delight to do his will,
For he Jehovah is ;
His statutes do thou all fulfil,
For he is God all-wise.
- 10 Then let his providence o'erawe,
Nor murmur, nor complain ;
His pleasure must be to us law
When he takes friends again.
- 11 Nor think his providence severe
When they are summoned home ;
Consider how the time is near
You'll follow to the tomb.
- 12 Happy the man that wisdom finds
God's goodness to declare ;
And in secret and in public minds
His sacred worship there.
- 14 The church devoted to my God
My soul does highly prize ;
His mercies there to spread abroad,
And extol to the skies.

- 15 Our Mediator's faithfulness
I rest my hopes upon ;
Through his perfect righteousness
I look for thy pardon.
- 16 A joyful resurrection grant
To me in that awful day,
That nothing of the balance want
To cause in me dismay.
- 17 Then let me thy salvation see
With gladness and great joy ;
And in thy holy city be
Thy praise my sole employ.
- 18 Hosannah to our heavenly King,
Who is the Prince of Peace ;
Sweet hallelujahs to him sing
All ye his chosen race.

PSALM XLI.

- 1 BLESSED are they compassion show
Unto the afflicted's case,
And who without reluctance go
Into his dwelling-place.
- 2 Thrice happy he relieves distress,
For he is truly wise ;
God will help him through his sickness,
And him will highly prize.

- 3 For he that giveth to the poor
Lendeth unto the Lord,
And what he lends to God will sure
Be tenfold more restored.
- 4 When languishing on bed he lies,
God will him help with strength ;
Yet up from sickness he will rise,
To walk in perfect health.
- 5 Sweet mercy, Lord, extend to me,
And fill my soul with grace ;
And pardon grant when I offend thee—
Consider thou my case.
- 6 Enemies evil of me speak,
When shall he die ? they say,
And eagerly my fortune seek,
So wish my quick decay.
- 7 They formal visits pay to me ;
Harsh words they to me speak ;
Mischief within their hearts there be,
Though in appearance meek.
- 8 Lord, I beseech thee, for the sake
Of our Lord Jesus Christ,
That we may all sweet grace partake
Through our atoning Priest.
- 9 But this I know assuredly,
If I thy favour have,
That thou wilt deal most graciously
Thy servant's soul to save.

- 10 I set my heart continually
To follow thy command ;
And, firm in my integrity,
The tempter will withstand.
- 11 The Lord our God omnipotent
Eternally be blest ;
From age to age the innocent
He upholds when opprest.
- 12 My soul to God I will resign,
And in his promise trust ;
His covenant makes sure the sign,
That Providence is just.
- 13 O wash my robes white as the snow
In blood of Jesus Christ ;
Before the Lamb of God I go
To see our great High Priest.
- 14 He in his holy city stands
In new Jerusalem ;
Where angels fly at his commands,
And martyrs hold their palms.

PSALM XLII.

- 1 My longing soul pants for my God,
The thought refreshes me ;
Sweet praise my soul shall him afford
Until his face I see.

- 2 For God the Lord my soul does thirst,
As hart for water-brook ;
When I approach my God at first,
O ! may he smiling look.
- 3 By day and night my tears have been
Both meat and drink to me ;
Continually God hath seen
Mine anguish great to be.
- 4 Deep sighs my soul pours daily forth
When I'm musing in distress ;
Grief like a canker, or a moth,
My soul does quite oppress.
- 5 The Lord's-day I will holy keep,
Within his house with praise ;
There, with the faithful Shepherd's sheep,
Learn all his precious ways.
- 6 My soul, O ! why art thou cast down ?
And why so sore dismay'd ?
Trust yet in God, and him wait on
Who still will send thee aid.
- 7 O ! why east down, my soul, when God
So near is to thy call ?
Why be dismay'd when Christ our head
Is advocate for all ?
- 8 Remember thou that Christ has died
Thy pardon to procure ;
For thee was mock'd and crucified,
Thy ransom to secure.

- 9 Though thunder loud pass over me,
And water-spouts do fall,
And breaking waves now roaring flee,
Deep unto deep yet call ;
- 10 The lovingkindness of the Lord
Will be renown'd alway ;
The Christian's rock shall peace afford
Throughout eternal day.
- 11 My mourning, like a sword within,
It pierces to the bone ;
O God ! forgive my foes the sin
Of this great oppression.
- 12 O! why disquieted thus, my soul,
When God is still thy hope ?
And why does grief o'er me control
When Jesus is my prop ?
- 13 But unto God, my rock, I'll pray :
O! why forget'st thou me ?
Why let my troubles me dismay,
Who daily pray to thee ?
- 14 O! yet I hope the Lord to praise,
Who is my health and strength ;
That yet my soul with joy he'll raise,
And comfort give at length.
- 15 For ever blessed be our God,
Him I shall praise still give ;
I'll hope to rise to his abode,
And in his kingdom live.

PSALM XLIII.

- 1 "HARK! how our heavenly Father
Has sent his well-beloved Son,
Commanding angels for ever
To worship the anointed One.
- 2 "In mercy he will judge our cause,
When before him we shall appear
In judgment-day; when we arise
How shall our guilty souls draw near?"
- 3 But he the rock is of our strength,
And the horn of our salvation;
Lord! teach us here to walk by faith,
In the way of thy redemption.
- 4 Then to God's altar I will go,
And sound my harp with melody;
My heart in unison shall flow
With grateful praise in psalmody.
- 5 For God the Father! God the Son!
And God the Holy Ghost! are three;
Whose spirits join, three in one,
And one in three, eternally.
- 6 Why then art thou cast down, my soul?
O! why discouraged, and still sad?
Confide in Christ, our all in all,
Who comfort yet will round thee spread.

- 7 Trust in the Lord with humble heart,
Constant in charity abound;
Give praise to God in every part,
For joy in him shall yet be found.

PSALM XLIV.

- 1 "O LORD! the wonders thou hast done
Thy Holy Scriptures do unfold;
What tender mercies thou hast shown
Unto thy chosen race of old."
- 2 But in our island thou didst plant
Our holy Gospel through the land;
And idol worshippers hast sent
Away from it by thine own hand.
- 3 All infidels shall be dispersed
Through faith upon God's only Son;
And idols of the heart immersed,
Who dare usurp God's holy throne.
- 4 Messiah is our sovereign King,
Opens to us a door of hope;
Salvation he to us did bring,
And is our everlasting prop.
- 5 We through his name shall tread down foes
That up against us now have risen;
No trust shall we put in our vows,
But trust the power that God has given.

- 6 In God I all the day will rest,
And magnify his holy name ;
For it shall be our praise and boast
His power and glory to proclaim.
- 7 So when our armies forth shall go,
All our battles our God will fight,
And enemies turn to and fro,
To save his people by his might.
- 8 To Heaven let me lift up mine eyes,
Unto the uncreated light,
Who dwells beyond the starry skies,
Who reigns eternal and upright.
- 9 Like wandering sheep the heathen are,
Far stray'd from out of Sion's road ;
The faithful richer are by far
Than eastern monarchs are abroad.
- 10 What is a drop of water to
The boundless ocean ? or a grain
Of dust to this vast globe we view ?
Less earthly riches are to heaven.
- 11 " But the riches of heavenly grace
Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard ;
Nor can an unconverted race
Know what God hath for them prepared."
- 12 Think, O my soul, and then adore
Thy God, whose bounty did provide
Such large rewards for evermore,
Which Jesus Christ will sure divide.

- 13 Sustain us by the bread of life,
Refresh us by thy wine again ;
Let them assuage our every grief,
And grant us virtues all divine.
- 14 God's covenant I have not broke,
Nor falsely have myself behaved ;
When under the adversary's stroke
Did not forget thy power hath saved.
- 15 If idols in our heart we keep,
And from it still our God exclude,
These favourite idols he will reap,
So cut the strings that us delude.
- 16 Shall not the Searcher of all hearts
Our secret thoughts well understand ?
Has not the Saviour's cross supports
That human aid cannot command ?
- 17 Arise, O God ! nor cast us off,
That we implore thine aid in vain ;
Let not the proud make us a scoff
When we to thee, our God, complain.
- 18 O ! hide not thou thy face, my God,
When in affliction and distress ;
Thy kindness to my soul afford
When dire misfortune does oppress.
- 19 Thou, our great and glorious King,
Extend thy help for goodness' sake ;
Thy hand does saving mercy bring,
Thy name we for salvation take.

20 Lord ! bring us to thy palace-court,
Sweet consolation there to share ;
And let thine angels guard the port
Where Jesus shall for us appear.

PSALM XLV.

- 1** Oh ! join ten thousand tongues to praise
Our everlasting King ;
Inspire my soul, O God ! to raise
My voice sweet praise to sing.
- 2** Fairer is Christ than sons of men ;
How matchless is his grace !
Through it new life we do attain,
Which seals our soul with peace.
- 3** O mighty Prince ! exalted high,
Gird on thy shield and sword ;
With glory and with majesty
Spread far thy heavenly word.
- 4** When righteousness meekness joins,
They ride in prosperous state ;
Advancement close waits them upon,
Which makes the humble great.
- 5** Sharply God's arrows pierce the heart
Of them that him oppose ;
Down fast they fall, and sore they smart,
That are his daring foes.

- 6 For God omnipotent shall reign,
And all the isles be glad ;
His sceptre Jesus will maintain
In robes of glory clad.
- 7 The sceptre of his kingdom shall
Eternally endure ;
Righteous laws bring forth he will
His kingdom to secure.
- 8 O grant us fellowship with thee,
The Father and the Son !
Our comforter thy Spirit be,
And Holy Ghost in one !
- 9 Apostate earth he can reclaim ;
Immaculate his power ;
Nations shall worship his bless'd name
Until the final hour.
- 10 With spices and with incense sweet
Our royal Prince is graced ;
Old men and young before him meet,
All in his service placed.
- 11 Amongst his honourable saints
Queens with their daughters stand ;
And praises give, with sweet accents,
At God's immortal hand.
- 12 O ! then, ye daughters, now give ear
Unto our King's command,
Forget you must all idols here,
Both self and selfishness withstand.

- 13** So shall thy goodness charm the King,
Because he is the Lord;
Hosannah to Emanuel sing,
And humble be to God.
- 14** Ye matrons and you fathers all,
Him grateful homage pay;
So shall the wealthy nations call
Upon the Lord always.
- 15** Then shall thy daughters be more fair
And precious than pure gold;
No treasure can with them compare
When wisdom they unfold.
- 16** God's sons and daughters shall be brought
Unto his heavenly court;
All who from Christ protection sought
Find him a rock and fort.
- 17** The true followers of the Lamb,
In yonder world of light,
Shall flourish in Jerusalem,
And praise be their delight.
- 18** Then through the palace of their King,
With joy on every side,
Sweet hallelujahs shall ring,
And perfect peace abide.
- 19** The Lamb, through all eternity,
Shall o'er the blest preside,
And rule in all his majesty,
His saints placed by his side.

PSALM XLVI.

- 1 O GOD ! our refuge in distress,
And present aid when straits oppress,
Although the earth removed be,
With patient eyes I'll look to thee.
- 2 Though mountains in the sea be cast,
With waters roaring frightful past,
On Christ undaunted I'll depend,
Who is our kindest and best friend.
- 3 The city of the Most High God
Will pleasant streams my soul afford
Of living water from the spring,
And cause my grateful heart to sing.
- 4 God in his holy temple dwells,
His glory and his power it fills ;
The royal throne of God above
Is full of glory, peace, and love.
- 5 Earth may rage tumultuously,
But God will reign triumphantly ;
And when he thunders with his voice,
The rebels shall no more rejoice.
- 6 The Lord of hosts our helper is ;
He constantly our wants supplies ;
The Governor in heaven and earth,
And Lawgiver to us till death.

- 7 May we with our immortal tongues
Sing praise to him in divine songs ;
And render thanks for all things done,
By sending his beloved Son.
- 8 Deny thyself, take up his cross,
For he did suffer for our loss ;
In agony he did atone
For all the ills that we have done.
- 9 A sacrifice for us he made,
Then in the silent tomb was laid ;
Our Saviour soon did rise again,
And peace for war does still maintain.
- 10 Most worthy is he to receive
Honour and glory, we believe.
Upon his merits we depend
For pardon at our latter end.
- 11 On earth exalted he shall be,
His eyes on earth does all things see ;
Be pure in heart, and see the Lord,
Thoughts of the heart he will record.
- 12 Firm in his covenant abide,
Then he will in thy soul reside ;
The Lord of hosts exalt on high,
On wings of faith up to him fly.

PSALM XLVII.

- 1 O! PRAISE the universal King,
Your joyful voices to him raise;
Present your grateful thanks, and bring
To him repeated cheerful praise.
- 2 The heathen he will still subdue,
Though they his holy name deny;
At Jesus' name their knee shall bow,
Repenting still to him they'll fly.
- 3 Our Shepherd shall for ever dwell
With humble souls that are upright;
Opposing notions he will quell,
And in his faithful sheep delight.
- 4 The Lord of glory is gone up
To heaven, where laurels crown his head;
His harvest promises a crop
When sounding trumpets wake the dead.
- 5 Sing hymns of praise unto our God,
Devoutly unto him sing ye,
And celebrate his praise abroad,
Jehovah God, our Lord is he.
- 6 He on his throne of holiness
Does rule the nations from on high;
Express his praise with thankfulness,
Who rules in earth above the sky.

- 7 Ye mighty princes of the land,
 Assemble in his holy place,
 And mercy ask at God's own hand,
 And riches of his heavenly grace.
- 8 For why?—they to the Lord belong,
 Their property to him pertains;
 Therefore to him due praise prolong,
 While here the lamp of life remains.
- 9 But, hark! the trumpet calls the dead
 At resurrection of the just,
 To give account to Christ, our Head,
 Our Advocate, and great High Priest.

PSALM XLVIII.

- 1 'Tis Christ is our foundation-stone,
 Hosannah to the Holy One;
 Great is the Lord, and good is he,
 Praise give the Holy Spirits Three.
- 2 Sion, the joy of every land,
 Most beautifully it does stand;
 The city of our holy King,
 With praises on each side does ring.
- 3 Great God! within her palaces
 A well-known refuge ever is;
 With wonder we behold the same,
 And call upon our Saviour's name.

- 4 Lo! kings who closely are combined,
No strength they in themselves can find;
But, when they're sick and troubled sore,
God is their refuge evermore.
- 5 Two yards of air do us contain
While our frail bodies here remain;
And a few spans of earth suffice
In death's cold grave to cover us.
- 6 As ships, with east wind cast away,
Wait for the rising light of day,
So in God's city hope to be,
His rising glory there to see.
- 7 Within that city God hath laid
The corner-stone and fountain-head.
Arise, my soul! leave time below;
Fly off, and on to Sion go.
- 8 The earth is full of the Lord's praise,
Most glorious are all his ways;
According to his holy name,
Sing praise melodious unto him.
- 9 O! Christian daughters, all rejoice,
And utter forth a thankful voice;
For Sion's mount is glad in him
Who did our souls from death redeem.
- 10 Go round about to Sion's walk,
And of her towers and bulwarks talk;
Her palace-gates remember ye,
There may your souls for ever be.

- 11** Unto posterity then tell
That God does there for ever dwell ;
For evermore he is our God,
His boundless love make known abroad.

PSALM XLIX.

- 1** MESSIAH is our sovereign King,
His gospel does glad tidings bring.
O walk in faith by his command,
For by his word we fall or stand.
- 2** Ye high and low, ye rich and poor,
All people hearken and give ear :
“ O hear what wisdom’s words can tell,
All ye that on the earth do dwell.
- 3** “ Be pure in heart, thy God to see,
For wisdom’s ways most pleasant be ;
Christ’s sayings on the harp declare,
Unto his words incline thine ear.”
- 4** When thou a covenant hast signed,
And unto God thyself resigned,
Why, fearing, doubt in evil days,
When sinners have beset thy ways ?
- 5** Who confidence shall place in wealth,
And boast themselves of lasting health ;
“ Whoe’er they are that triumph thus,
Health and wealth shall see decrease.”

- 2 God all perfection does excel
From out of Sion's holy hill ;
A watchful keeper all divine,
Most glorious our God does shine !
- 3 Messiah will most surely come,
Triumphant is the Holy Lamb ;
Silent the thunder shall not be,
And darting lightnings forth shall flee.
- 4 God from the highest heavens shall call,
To judge on earth his people all ;
And from above his grace divine
Shall on his saints with beauty shine.
- 5 Let all the saints together meet,
And offerings bring to God that's sweet.
A covenant make thou with God,
In sweet agreement with the word.
- 6 O God ! the heavens shall declare
Thy wondrous works how great they are ;
The stars thy power and glory show,
Celestial sky with it does glow.
- 7 The Lord he speaks ; O ! people hear,
And give his words a willing ear :
“ 'Tis against obstinacy I
The Lord thy God, will testify.
- 8 “ The daily offering up of prayer
More pleasing than burnt-offerings are ;
For sacrifices so divine
Through all eternity shall shine .

- 9 " No cattle beast I'll have that's thine,
The flocks on thousand hills are mine ;
To me all feather'd fowls are known,
For all of them I count my own.
- 10 " All herbs that plain and mountains yield,
With beasts of prey that range the field,
The world, with all that it contains,
All at my pleasure still remains.
- 11 " If I were hungry, I would not
Complain to mortals of my lot ;
Since earth, and air, and sea contain
All that by right to me pertain."
- 12 O ! therefore thanks give God above,
And unto him make vows of love !
Then taste the supper of our Lord,
His bread and wine will grace afford.
- 13 The blood of Jesus washes clean
From all corruption and from sin.
Feed on him with faith in thy heart,
With self and selfish matters part.
- 14 Call on Christ, who will deliver
From Satan's yolk now and ever ;
Devotion make thy sweet employ,
And happiness complete enjoy.
- 15 But to the guilty God does say,
" How dare thy lips speak of my way ?
Why mention make of my commands,
Who never by my covenant stands ?

- 16 " Since in thy heart thou dost reject
My good instructions with neglect;
And since my Book of words divine
Are slighted thus by thee and thine ;
- 17 " Since with a thief thou dost consent
To join thyself with ill intent,
And with false flatterers linked fast,
The day of grace is gone and past.
- 18 " If by deceit and lies ye live,
And unto malice your tongues give ;
Against your brother lies to frame,
To wound him, and bring him to shame.
- 19 " And these things ye have quietly done,
Supposed that I approved each one ;
But sharply I will thee reprove
In sight of them whom I still love.
- 20 " In order I will set thy sins,
And all thy misdeeds will out cleanse ;
I will requite them every one
Upon the wicked man alone."
- 21 Ye that the Lord forget, beware,
Consider, and his judgments fear,
Lest he in pieces tear you all,
And grant no pity when you call.
- 22 But all that carefully do rule
Their life by walking in Christ's school,
How very great is their reward !
Eternal kindness from the Lord !

PSALM LI.

- 1 **JEHOVAH** Lord, be kind to us,
So we shall spread thy gospel-peace ;
And in the blood of Christ Jesus
Receive supplies of precious grace.
- 2 In mercy, Lord, consider me,
Careless my life has ever been ;
But my transgressions now I see,
And unto thee return again.
- 3 Alas ! against thy holy word
How prone my feet have been to stray ;
Afresh I've crucified the Lord,
And wander'd from his holy way.
- 4 But now I see my sins array'd
With tenfold force before my face ;
And I acknowledge I have stray'd
Regardless of thy saving grace.
- 5 What shall I render to the Lord
For all his benefits to me ?
What thanks, what praise, to him afford,
Who all my heart-secrets does see ?
- 6 Come, Holy Spirit, quickly come ;
O ! wash me whiter than the snow ;
So make me perfect through the Lamb,
That home my new-born soul may go.

- 7 My heavy sins blot out, O Lord,
That in thy strength I may rejoice,
And evermore thy praise record
With a right grateful cheerful voice.
- 8 Yet in thy kingdom I may be,
And share true happiness with Christ,
Who is the corner-stone to me,
And anchor where my soul shall rest.
- 9 Then I will teach thy path to those,
That sinners may all keep thy laws;
I for my portion God have chose,
So therefore will maintain his cause.
- 10 Christ crucified is our great theme;
Then sing, my tongue, his praises sing;
Extol the glories of his name,
And glorify our heavenly King.
- 11 Hosannahs, then, I'll utter forth
In praise of Christ, who did redeem
All faithful souls that live on earth;
O! tune your harps in praise to him.
- 12 No vain offering, made burning hot,
Can pleasing be in sight of God;
Human sacrifices he loves not,
As victims made of human blood.
- 13 Repentance, with a contrite heart,
Is pleasing sacrifice to God;
Sincere and solemn on our part,
And God will view from his abode.

- 14 Then Sion's gates he'll open wide,
His faithful people to receive ;
At his right hand safe to abide,
Free from sorrow, nor more to grieve.
- 15 Let deeds of charity abound,
For when you give 'tis lent the Lord ;
A rich reward from him is found,
Which shall be tenfold more restored.
- 16 Access they find to God above,
Where saints in joyful songs unite
In praise of God's immortal love,
Where faith's made perfect in his sight.
- 17 Myriads of angels and just men
For ever see celestial light,
And the angelic chorus join,
To praise the Lamb both day and night.
- 18 Eternally he is the same,
His kingdom ever shall remain ;
Most glorious his holy name,
Through it we paradise regain.

PSALM LII.

- 1 **BOAST** not thyself of to-morrow,
For human applause nothing is ;
Vain thoughts of man leads to sorrow,
But safety rests in Christ Jesus.

- 2 The tongue of men and angels fail
In eloquence yet to express,
How lovely is Emanuel !
My soul, arise ! and his name bless.
- 3 For sure, vain man, the Lord most high
Knows every wicked thought and deed,
And each deceitful word whereby
Dishonest men love to proceed.
- 4 But God will them soon quite destroy,
Who for pure friendship give deceit ;
So those who truth their lips employ
Shall from their God true friendship meet.
- 5 The pious shall with godly fear
See the treacherous overthrown ;
For, lo ! they dare not now appear
In presence of the Holy One.
- 6 Behold the man who's proud of wealth,
And in it solely puts his trust,
Confiding not in God for health,—
His hopes shall perish in the dust.
- 7 The resurrection day shall be
To him a dark day, full of gloom ;
No joyful welcome shall he see
When summon'd from the silent tomb.
- 8 Then ever let us praise the Lord,
The Judge of all the universe ;
In harmony let us accord,
His praise for ever to rehearse.

- 9** Within the house of God to dwell,
A plant that is for ever green,
And, like the olive tree, excel
Where perfect holiness is seen.

PSALM LIII.

- 1** THE heart of fools does sure conclude
There is no God, so him exclude ;
No knowledge they take of our God,
Their works are vile, and dark their road.
- 2** From heaven the Lord shall cast down
His eyes upon the sons of men,
To see if any wise are grown,
Or seek to praise the Lord alone.
- 3** But all of them are backward gone,
Corrupted is their heart each one ;
None for religion cares at all,
Nor yet does charity prevail.
- 4** Why are your hearts so far from God ?
And why deceitful sinners styled ?
O ! why neglect on God to call,
Who is the Christian's all in all ?
- 5** O why with anguish so dismay'd,
When thou on God canst call for aid ?
He ever nigh is unto thee,
A friend and helper he will be.

- 6 Almighty strength 'tis Christ can give,
In heaven our Advocate does live ;
He pleads the cause that is upright,
And breaks the bands of Satan quite.
- 7 Let Jesus Christ from Sion come,
Aloud his grateful praise proclaim ;
So banish slavish fear away,
And praise him through eternity.

PSALM LIV.

- 1 ETERNAL God ! by thy great name
Save us, and hear my daily prayer !
Eternal Father, Son the same,
And Holy Ghost for evermore !
- 2 Thou art my Judge, O Lord of lords !
No power on earth compares with thee ;
Give ear, O Lord ! unto my words,
And grace divine grant unto me.
- 3 The Lord's my Shepherd and my hope,
Upon his merit I rely ;
My drooping spirit he'll bear up,
And be my prop continually.
- 4 When strangers up against me rise,
And sore oppress I am with foes,
I'll fix on God my longing eyes,
So steadfastly on him repose.

- 5** Thanks I will give to the Most High,
With faithful zeal wait on my God,
And patiently to him draw nigh,
Who pardon seals in his abode.
- 6** With him I ever hope to dwell,
For I am his and he is mine ;
Adorable Emanuel,
He is perfection all divine.
- 7** In Sion's courts his lofty praise
Tunes every willing heart to sing ;
No higher notes can angels raise
When golden harps sound every string.

PSALM LV.

- 1** HAPPY that man, and blest indeed,
Whose prayer God hears in time of need ;
He listens to the humble voice,
And makes the heavy heart rejoice.
- 2** O God ! hear thou the widows' moan,
Attend unto their mourning groan ;
And orphans hear when they declare
How grievous their oppressors are.
- 3** O Sovereign Ruler of mankind,
My heart within is sorely pain'd ;
Trembling comes on with fear and dread,
And terror overwhelms my head.

- 4 Oh ! that, like a dove, I had wings
To fly from sorrow's bitter stings,
And an asyhum find with God,
To rest my soul in his abode.
- 5 Lo, I would fly to heaven above,
And in the new Jerusalem's love
Find shelter from the storms of life,
From envy, and from jarring strife.
- 6 O God the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Spirits, Three in One,
Grant me the blessing of thy love,
And holy spirit of the dove.
- 7 His new-creating Spirit can
Engrave the truth on heart of man ;
Fill us with hope of seeing God
If we depend on Jesus' blood.
- 8 Then far from all earthly sorrows,
Beyond the reach of Satan's arrows ;
There, in the city of our God,
We shall in peace take our abode ;
- 9 Where parting tears end for ever,
Jesus being friend and brother ;
Deceit and guile there have no part,
But from Jerusalem's streets depart.
- 10 God's approbation we all need,
Man's praise a bauble is instead ;
No evil speaker e'er shall see
Eternal God, or near him be.

- 11** Then to God's church most constant go,
Sweet counsel there does kindly flow;
O read at home his sacred Book,
Constant his eyes do on us look;
- 12** For death may quickly seize each one,
And all to depths of hell cast down;
For wickedness on earth goes round,
And Satan's way's amongst us found.
- 13** O pray unto the living God,
Spread his triumphant praise abroad;
Morning and evening of each day
Continually unto him pray.
- 14** O may I join my feeble voice
In strains of praise melodious,
And to our universal King,
Most cheerful praise unto him sing.
- 15** Afflicted ones our God will hear,
And all true saints that do him fear;
But people that no changes know
Forget that life to God they owe.
- 16** But all those who their lives devote
To God, and his religion sought,
Accepted are through Jesus Christ,
Our Advocate, and great High Priest.
- 17** Better than rubies are his words,
The pure in heart are sure the Lord's;
In meekness they possess their soul,
Their angry passions to control.

- 18 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
Who saving grace will thee afford ;
The righteous cause shall Christ maintain,
And holy still shall he remain.
- 19 Jehovah, Lord, my strength will be,
Kind favour he will show to me ;
My grateful thanks I'll yet express,
And his kind providence will bless.
- 20 My confidence in Christ is put,
Whose blood can wash clean every spot ;
But cruel and deceitful man,
His days are shorten'd as a span.
- 21 On God's beloved Son depend,
He is the way, the truth, the end ;
Immortal power to him is given
O'er all on earth and all in heaven,

PSALM LVI.

- 1 O God ! in mercy help give me,
For all my friends against me be ;
Still daily they oppress me sore,
O'er me with pride they domineer.
- 2 Many there be that do me wrong,
Nearest relations them among,
Who spitefully against me fight,
Even, O God ! before thy sight.

- 3** Although sometimes o'ercome with fear,
I trust in God, who's ever near ;
I will not fear what man can do,
But in God each day trust renew.
- 4** My thoughts and words my foes still wrest,
They lurk, and meet when I'm at rest,
My foes against me evil say,
In heaviness I go all day.
- 5** But, O my God ! can they thee please
Who still my soul harass and tease ?
My God, my God ! for me arise,
In justice now my foes chastise.
- 6** My wand'rings all to thee are known,
My tears are in thy bottle gone,
In Book of Life their number's given,
All register'd by thee in heaven.
- 7** When to my God for help I cry
My hope on him shall still rely ;
Good cause he'll give me him to praise,
Yet grateful hymns to him I'll raise.
- 8** So God, my Saviour, I will trust,
And fear not man, who is but dust ;
His vows upon me I will take,
Then me my God will not forsake.
- 9** To him I'll render praise that's due,
So in his steps I'll walk anew ;
A lamp unto my feet he'll be,
That unto glory will guide me.

- 10 His loving-kindness my soul will save,
For light and life my Saviour gave;
When, so protected by his power,
Safe shall I be in death's dark hour.
- 11 My tongue shall give immortal praise,
Sweet strains in heaven I hope to raise,
Harmonious praises there to sing
To God, my Saviour and my King.

PSALM LVII.

- 1 O LORD our God, be merciful !
Yes, even thou, Emanuel ;
For on thy favour I depend,
Thy mercy unto me extend ;
Under the shadow of thy wing
Thankful offerings I will bring.
- 2 Unto thy temple, God, I fly,
My refuge thou, O Lord most high,
Till my calamities are past,
And I in heaven appear at last.
Secure Christ's kingdom for your home,
Prepare your souls to meet your doom.
- 3 Unto the Father and the Son,
And Holy Ghost, these Three in One ;
Perfect and just these holy Three,
And in the Godhead all agree ;

- Therefore your lives and souls prepare
To go to heaven, for God is there.
- 4 Exalted very high is God,
In heaven of heavens is his abode ;
Advance the glory of his Son,
And let the Father's will be done.
Renounce thyself, and then rely
On him whose glory fills the sky.
- 5 Numerous stars his power display,
Therefore the King of kings obey ;
Fixt is my heart, steady 'tis fixt,
Where no indwelling sin is mixt.
Awake, my psaltery, to raise
Sweet psalms unto my Maker's praise.
- 6 To praise our God, and Lord of all,
The nations that are great or small ;
His power does reach above the skies,
For high in heaven of heavens he is.
Extol the majesty of God,
And sound his praises far abroad.
- 7 Exalt the God of gods on high,
Whose dazzling glory fills the sky ;
Upon Christ's merits close depend
For saving grace unto life's end ;
Extol Messiah, Prince of peace,
Who brought salvation to our race.
- 8 Praise give the Father and the Son,
With Holy Ghost, these Three in One ;

Due honours pay unto the Three,
Pious, devout, and holy be ;
Give prayer and homage unto them,
Make praise your everlasting theme.

PSALM LVIII.

- 1 O ALL ye judges of the earth,
Let justice due thy sentence be !
And all ye sons of the new birth,
O upright judgment give all ye !
So purify your inward heart,
And with the innocent take part.
- 2 O ! strangely do vile wicked men,
By weighty bribes themselves betray ;
Great lies advance, and still maintain,
So the innocent is cast away.
O ! upright to your God appear,
And purify your judgment clear.
- 3 For judgment false is like unto
The wily serpent's cunning snares,
And like the adder's deafness too,
Which closely shuts up both its ears.
O purify your heart anew !
Remember, have God's truth in you.
- 4 Then may you hear his heavenly voice,
And divine grace from him obtain ;
So in his wisdom still rejoice,
And cunning bribes and arts disdain.

- O purify your heart in peace,
To rectify the human race !
- 5 Then wickedness may quick decay,
Like to the ebbing waters spent,
No longer in the world to stay,
But from the Christian bench be sent.
O purify your heart to God,
And execute his laws abroad.
- 6 The righteous then shall joyful be
When through the land just judges go ;
And saints from persecution free,
When Jesus' blood makes white as snow.
O purify your heart to God !
Wash clean each spot in Jesus' blood.
- 7 For God the just judge will reward,
The Judge of judges is the Lord ;
But those that do not him regard
No share shall have in his sure word.
O purify your heart to God,
And save your soul through Jesus' blood !
- 8 Remember Christ is on his seat,
And judge he shall the human race ;
From him all crimes shall justice meet,
And innocence triumph in peace.
O purify your heart to God !
Wash white as snow in Jesus' blood.
- 9 Then in his kingdom shall you stand,
And angels join in that blest place ;

There, near his throne, at his right hand,
All blessed spirits see his face.
O purify your heart to God,
That you may dwell in his abode !

PSALM LIX.

- 1 O LORD, my God ! deliver me,
And save me from my foes,
That show me spite and cruel envy,
And constantly my good oppose.
- 2 Thy tender mercy to me show,
Protect me by thine own right hand,
That I thy matchless power may know,
So undismay'd before thee stand.
- 3 Against my soul they lie in wait,
And haughtily they still combine ;
Forgive them, Lord, that do me hate,
And change their heart thro' grace divine.
- 4 Glorify God in every part,
Emanuel's praise aloud proclaim ;
Sweet praise give him with skilful art,
All honour pay unto his name.
- 5 O God, my Saviour ! now appear,
And heathens turn for thy name sake,
That divine grace from thee they share,—
O Lord of Hosts for them awake !

- 6 Praise God for his most noble deeds,
O, all his people, him adore !
His goodness all things else exceeds,
Who God of gods is evermore.
- 7 Behold the tongue of slanderers !
In pride they boastingly do say,
“ Ah ! who is he that's our hearers,
That now here dare oppose our way ?”
- 8 Give God due praise for his great might,
O, matchless grace and love is he !
All ye who in the Lord delight,
Sing hymns to him with melody.
- 9 Self is the idol of vain man
Since he fell from his first best state ;
But God will mock the selfish plan
Whilst on his throne he's firmly set.
- 10 O praise the Lord, whose love exceeds
All treasure which the earth can give ;
Messiah bless, who for us pleads,
That we with him may ever live.
- 11 The day-spring from on high hath come,
In mercy he will save our souls ;
His healing mercy makes the sum
That pays our debts, and sin controls.
- 12 O, thank the Lord, our God most high,
And in true faith trust him for grace ;
Give praise to God, and to him fly
For pardon, mercy, and for peace.

- 13 So each return of evening
I will unto my God repair,
Make sincere prayer my offering,
For Christ will strengthen me when there.
- 14 O then sing praise to God above,
Who reigns for ever King supreme ;
Offer to him strict vows of love,
Who sent his Son us to redeem.
- 15 Aloud his mercy praise each morn,
For he's the rock and strong high tower
By whom our souls are upward borne,
O sing then of his glorious power.
- 16 O, then give praise to Christ the Lord,
How largely does his goodness flow !
Give praise, sweet praise to him afford,
Your grateful praise on him bestow.
- 17 O, praise give ye the King of kings !
Celestial peace is in his love ;
Praise him who us glad tidings brings
Of pardoning mercy from above.

PSALM LX.

THE Lord displeased is,
And hath our troops dispers'd ;
O Lord, return to us,
For we are sore distress'd.

We all have gone
Astray from thee,
And have not seen
Thy grace so free.

2 The earthquakes God does send,
His light'nings flash abroad,
Loud thunders shake the land,
All this the work of God !

We all have gone
Astray from thee,
And thy dear Son
We cannot see.

3 Such folly we must feel,
Hard things unto us come ;
O Lord ! our sorrows heal,
And soften thou our doom ;
For we confess
That we are sin.
O Lord ! us bless
With grace divine.

4 Thy banners rear, O Lord !
O'er them that do thee fear,
Protection them afford,
And truth display quite clear.
Let saints rejoice,
For Jesus reigns ;
Lift up your voice,
Christ it sustains.

5 O Lord ! save with thy power
Righteous people all,
And in death's darkest hour
Hear them, Lord, when they call
Lift up your voice
Beloved all ;
In him rejoice
Whom King we call.

6 Jehovah, Lord ! I'll seek,
For I on him depend ;
He is the tower and rock
That will my cause defend.
Lift up your voice,
And to him sing ;
In Christ rejoice,
Who is our King.

7 " By right I claim as mine
Those that my laws do keep ;
And I'll give strength divine,
That angels watch their sleep."
Lift up your voice,
And speak his praise ;
In God rejoice,
Rejoice always.

8 In triumph I will go
And visit every land,
My trophies I will show,
And make them understand.

Lift up your voice,
For God will hear ;
In him rejoice,
For he is near.

9 The Lord our safety be,
And with our armies go ;
Nor cast us off from thee,
To cause our overthrow.
Lift up your voice,
Sweet praise to sing ;
Rejoice, rejoice
In Christ our king.

10 O ! Shepherd, Priest, and King,
From trouble save thy sheep ;
Good-will unto us bring,
While angels guard our sleep.
Lift up your voice,
And God adore ;
Rejoice, rejoice
For evermore.

PSALM LXI.

1 O God ! unto my cry give ear,
And attend unto my prayer
Which I put up to thee ;

My grief regard when I'm oppress'd,
And help give; when with straits distress'd,
My God, yet comfort me.

2 Me to the Mediator lead,
And he my cause with thee will plead,
Who is our Great High Priest.
My Rock, that higher is than I,
I trust will all my wants supply ;
Mine advocate is Christ :

3 For he his creatures all invites,
And with his followers unites
To grant them peace and love ;
A refuge to the poor is he,
Their shelter in perplexity
That nothing can remove.

4 Under the covert of his wing
All future straits to him I'll bring,
Who all my tears can dry ;
So in his temple I'll abide,
Who from all danger will me hide,
Therefore to him I'll fly.

5 O Lord, my God ! the vows I make,
Now hear them for Christ Jesus' sake,
And dry each falling tear ;
Lord ! bless me with the heritage
Of prosperous days, unto old age,
Through each succeeding year.

- 6 If good unto the Lord it seem
 Life to prolong, O! thou Supreme,
 Then rest and peace give me ;
 If many years thou to me give,
 Rich in good works may I them live,
 Successively to thee.
- 7 In God's presence I hope to dwell,
 " With him who's holiest of all,"
 Where Christ our King is gone ;
 Mercy and truth, around his throne,
 Unite to save each faithful one,
 Through the Eternal Son.
- 8 Immortal praise I hope to sing,
 To sweetest harp of golden string,
 In one eternal round ;
 I will my heart devote to God,
 And pay my vows unto the Lord,
 And loud hosannahs sound.

PSALM LXII.

- 1 ON God my soul shall wait,
 I on his word depend ;
 Christ reigns upon his throne of state,
 And grace will send ;
 Salvation sure is his,
 Therefore I'll him adore ;
 My strength and tower Messiah is
 For evermore.

- 2 Our Rock and strong Defence
Can death and hell withstand ?
I, firm in zeal, without pretence,
Before him stand.
I will not moved be,
Though men against me rise ;
The Lord will blessings give to me
Down from the skies.
- 3 With patience wait on God,
Who excellency is ;
Triumphantly he rides abroad
Above the skies.
I'll hope in him alone
" Who is my all in all ;"
In Christ is my expectation
With him to dwell.
- 4 My soul shall drink his cup,
Salvation sure to see ;
His bread and wine, when I take up,
Shall peace bring me.
His blood is my defence,
And my strong rock is he,
And the God of omnipotence,
To whom I flee.
- 5 Your confidence secure
On God Almighty place,
Who is a refuge here more sure
Than human race.

Your heart and soul pour out
 Before the Lord most high ;
 With faith and hope in him be stout
 Whose aid is nigh.

6 All men are vanity ;
 A lie great men we see,
 In balance weighed are found guilty,
 Far short of thee :
 More light than vanity
 All great oppressors are ;
 On wealth their heart is set,—we see
 Their idol there.

7 Almighty power belongs
 Unto the Lord alone ;
 With seraphs join in sacred songs
 To Christ the Son !
 According to thy work
 The Lord will thee reward,
 And all thy latter days remark
 With kind regard.

PSALM LXIII.

1 MESSIAH ! thou my soul shall seek,
 My parched soul for thee does thirst,
 Of thee my tongue loves still to speak,
 O ! thou, my Saviour and my Priest.

- 2 Far better is thy love than life ;
Due praise my voice shall give to thee ;
My mouth no part shall take with strife,
But ready praise each morn give ye.
- 3 O ! that I may behold thy face ;
For this alone is happiness,
To see the splendour of thy place,
And lustre of thy holiness.
- 4 Then as with marrow shall my soul
Be fill'd with thy most precious grace ;
My heart with joy shall then be full
When I shall stand before thy face.
- 5 For no mock-praise will great God hear,
But ardent prayer shall gain his love ;
When meditating I draw near,
Compassion will Jehovah move.
- 6 When in the dark and silent night
I on my bed remember God,
Secure, will he my soul delight
With joy fresh from the fountain head.
- 7 When in communion with my God,
In patience waiting his kind love,
My soul shall follow on the Lord,
In fellowship with him above.
- 8 Under his wing I will enjoy
Silent repose in happiness ;
His powerful grace shall me employ,
Communing on his holiness.

- 9 But those that seek to sink my soul,
 And plunge me into deep distress,
 The sword of God shall them control,
 Who thus with straits my soul oppress.
- 10 But I'll rejoice in Christ my King,
 And praise give his most holy name;
 Each day shall glory to him bring,
 For all his merits I'll proclaim.
- 11 Praise God, who is the Great I Am,
 For his Spirit faileth never;
 Eternal praise sing to the Lamb,
 Praise him ever and for ever.

PSALM LXIV.

- 1 ALL-POWERFUL GOD! to thee I pray,
 For I'm bow'd down with fear;
 Unto my voice attention pay,
 And all my complaints now hear,
 O Lord, my God!
 For I unto thee draw near.
- 2 In the day of resurrection
 A retreat to me secure;
 Let thy fatherly protection
 Make my life and safety sure;
 O Lord, my God!
 Prepare me a mansion pure.

- 3 From tongues of malice me preserve,
Who cut like two-edged sharp swords ;
So thus their selfish ends do serve
Even with their bitter words,
O Lord, my God !
They do cause my courage swerve.
- 4 In secret they against the just
And the perfect man take aim,
And suddenly they at him thrust
To bereave him of his fame ;
O Lord, my God !
Protect the just man's good name.
- 5 These workers of iniquity
Do my misery prolong,
Like arrows wound with enmity
For poison is in their tongue ;
O Lord, my God !
Let thy mercy be my song.
- 6 Engrave deep on my heart, O Lord !
Perfect love that's due to thee :
And thy free grace do me afford,
With celestial aid guide me,
O Lord, my God !
That thy holy face I see.
- 7 Almighty power is in thine arm,
From corruption us to save ;
And sinners from the just alarm

Of death's stings in the cold grave,

O Lord, my God !

Christ a ransom for us gave.

8 Righteous people trust in God,

And upon Christ's cross rely ;

Celestial grace is in his blood,

Feed our soul continually,

O Lord, our God !

Grace grant us perpetually.

9 Accept us, Lord ! through thy dear Son ;

Let my spirit joyful be,

And fill my soul with grace divine,

“ That grateful love I bear thee,

O Lord my God !

Thy celestial peace give me.”

10 O Lord ! thy works are wonderful,

And great doings every one ;

The love of our Emanuel

Is equal to God's own Son !

O Lord, our God !

Can alone by thee be done.

PSALM LXV.

1 O LORD ! our sweetest praise

In Sion waits on thee ;

Our grateful hymns to thee we'll raise,

And cheerful praise give ye ;

Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
We are on our way to God.

2 Our pious vows now hear,
O Lord, thou God, most high;
For thou a hearer art of prayer,
And ever to us nigh.
Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
We march on our way to God.

3 Bless'd is that man indeed
Whom God shall choose to be
Within his courts in time of need,
With him secure is he.
Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
We are on our way to God.

4 Thy wondrous kindness, Lord,
And glory of thy face,
Most truly is by me adored
In thy most holy place.
Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
We march on our way to God.

5 We all our sins confess
To thee, our great High Priest,
And purpose, Lord, from sin to cease,
And in thy goodness rest.
Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
We are on our way to God.

- 6 God of our salvation,
 With matchless power us save,
 That every graceless nation
 Thy saving grace may have.
 Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
 We march on our way to God.
- 7 They that in ships do go,
 Their confidence shall place
 In thee, O Lord ! thy way them show,
 And pour on them thy grace.
 Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
 We are on our way to God.
- 8 God in his power shall sit
 Firm in his strength and might ;
 When noisy storms the seamen fright,
 The Lord does it permit.
 Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
 We march on our way to God.
- 9 The earth he watereth,
 And makes rich corn to grow,
 And on full tides in his strength
 Majestically to flow.
 Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
 We are on our way to God.
- 10 Liberally each year
 With goodness he does crown,
 And ripe fruit he for us does rear,
 And showers the blessings down.

Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !

We march on our way to God.

- 11 Green pastures clothed with flocks,
And vales with corn and wine,
Where divine songs resound through rocks,
And skies with glory shine.
Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
We are on our way to God.

PSALM LXVI.

- 1 To God, with joyful sound,
Let psalms aloud resound
To praise I Am.
Sing of his divine grace,
Alone gives lasting peace
Unto the human race—
Honour the Lamb.
- 2 How terrible is God !
His fame is spread abroad ;
O ! praise I Am.
His works how wonderful !
His love redeem'd our soul ;
His power does all control—
Honour the Lamb.
- 3 O ! trust in Jesus Christ,
Our Prophet and High Priest,
O praise I Am.

In cheerful praises sing
Unto our holy King,
Who did salvation bring—
Honour the Lamb.

- 4 Praise God with holy songs,
Great praise to him belongs,
O! praise I Am.
His works the sons of men,
Each saint's his chosen one,
Saved by his grace alone—
Honour the Lamb.

- 5 To sea he turns dry land,
And roads shapes by his hand,
O! praise I Am.
So through the flood they go,
When back the waters flow,
His power and might to show—
Honour the Lamb.

- 6 'Tis he rules by his power,
And blessings down does shower,
O! praise I Am.
Immortal praise give him,
Who did our souls redeem,
Sweet praise he will esteem—
Honour the Lamb.

- 7 All people bless the Lord,
Proclaim his praise and word;
O! praise I Am.

Our footsteps he does pave;
Our life and soul to save
Himself for us he gave—
Honour the Lamb.

- 8 'Tis God tries us to prove
If we are in his love;
O! praise I Am.
Christ with his blood us bought,
And our redemption wrought,
Our souls' life Jesus sought—
Honour the Lamb.

- 9 Then offerings unto God
Bring unto his abode;
O! praise I Am.
To God my vows I'll pay,
And unto him will pray,
Adoring I shall say,
Worthy the Lamb.

- 10 Heart-homage I will bring,
With heart and soul shall sing
To great I Am;
Immense his dwelling-place,
But strait the gate of grace,
To pass before his face,
Worthy the Lamb.

- 11 To heaven there's but one door,
Through Jesus Christ's great power,
To great I Am.

Rely on Jesus Christ,
Our advocate and priest,
For everlasting rest,
Worthy the Lamb.

12 Upon his mercy-seat
Redeem'd souls he shall meet
Before I Am,
Where saints to him draw near,
Where love shall cast out fear,
When God shall there appear,
Worthy the Lamb.

13 But if sin I regard,
The Lord will it reward.
O! praise I Am.
O God! most gracious be,
Thy favour show to me,
Whose hope is placed in thee—
Honour the Lamb.

PSALM LXVII.

1 O God! be merciful to us,
Let all nations bless Christ Jesus;
Shine on us with thy face, O Lord,
And pity unto us afford.

2 Praise God, all people praise give him
Who did our wandering souls redeem;

- O ! let all nations sound his praise,
For true and just are all his ways.
- 3 In hymns of praise his name repeat,
A willing tribute just and meet ;
God's majesty is very great,
His sceptre rules the world in state.
- 4 God is the Governor below,
Praise on his holy name bestow ;
O ! praise give God both great and small,
And trust put in Emanuel.
- 5 He on his mercy-seat is Judge,
And of true Christians is the pledge ;
Embrace with faith the cross of Christ,
Our all-atoning great High Priest.
- 6 O ! praise him all who dwell on earth,
Sing praise to him with pious breath ;
Then shall the earth its increase yield,
And corn in plenty crown the field.
- 7 When men believe in Christ Jesus,
All ends of earth the Lord will bless ;
His kingdom far advanced shall spread,
Out branching wide from the Godhead.

PSALM LXVIII.

- 1 **ARISE**, my God ! my God, arise !
And scatter thou our enemies !

Let all them that the Lord contemn
Be routed out and turn'd again.

- 2 Like smoke, let enmity decay,
As heat does melt the wax away ;
Let the righteous joyful be,
And gladness in Messiah see.
- 3 To God sing praise, and him extol
With your whole heart, and mind, and soul;
In heaven he rides, and by his name,
Jehovah, first and last the same.
- 4 Eternal God a father is
To fatherless, and to widows ;
From his holy temple he
Sent his own Son our pledge to be.
- 5 And solitary families he
Can set, and them from chains will free ;
Rebels he sends to parched lands.
By his all-powerful strict commands.
- 6 For when of old the Lord went forth,
His dreadful presence shook the earth ;
Then from the heavens great drops did fall,
Mount Sion shook, God's holy hill.
- 7 And times of rain the Lord did send,
Refreshing to the dry parch'd land ;
And when his people weary were,
Fresh springs from rocks he made them
share.

- 8 Celestial manna he them gave,
His chosen people's race to save.
All hail, thou incarnate great God !
For sending us thy gospel-food.
- 9 To make us kings and priests to him
That can alone our souls redeem ;
Fit mansions he for us prepares,
Who are his saints and elect heirs.
- 10 Teach me to read thy holy Word,
And live in Jesus Christ, my Lord,
That I his goodness fully see,
Who in pure mercy died for me.
- 11 That I may feed upon his Word
In the blest supper of our Lord,
And feed in faith within my heart,
That so the Lord may grace impart.
- 12 So eat his flesh, and drink his blood,
Trust in his merit to see God ;
His blood will wash me white as snow,
Though deep as scarlet my spots grow.
- 13 Though in affliction we are tried,
For us our Saviour freely died ;
And when to heaven we rise above,
We'll soar aloft on wings of love.
- 14 God's throne is placed on Sion's hill,
Where he desires always to dwell ;
Twenty thousand chariots wait
The will of God, enthroned in state.

- 15** And thousand, thousand angels fair,
His ready messengers, are there;
This mighty host attend on God,
His holiness to spread abroad.
- 16** The Lord triumphs victorious,
And reigns in Sion glorious;
Jesus ascended up on high,
At God's right hand is ever nigh.
- 17** 'Tis he the Comforter does send
To all that on his power depend;
So that the precious gift of grace
Comes from the mighty Prince of peace.
- 18** That he among frail mortals reigns,
And to convert them kindly deigns;
Him all mankind shall worship pay,
The Lamb of God he is alway.
- 19** O give due glory to the Lamb,
For he from hell did us redeem;
O praise the Lord, who is most high!
Blest is the dead that in him die.
- 20** May we join the angelic host,
And by redeeming love be blest;
Far from the toils and cares of life,
And from the fiery trials of strife.
- 21** Praise God in spiritual songs,
Death's issues to the Lord belongs;
He wounds the hoary head of those
That still his holy Word oppose.

- 22 God said, " I love my people all,
Who daily on my name do call ;
From depth of sea I will them bring
Where they shall of my glory sing."
- 23 Unto the mighty God, our King,
On ten-string'd instruments I'll sing ;
The glorious face of our God
His saints shall see in his abode.
- 24 Christ Jesus is the Lord in heaven,
To him all power on earth is given ;
Sing praises to the Lord of all
The nations on this globe that dwell.
- 25 The Lord of glory then adore,
And serve him now and evermore ;
Upon his mercy-seat he's placed,
His throne two cherubims have graced.
- 26 But all who in hot war delight
God will disperse them when they fight ;
War-men must to his power submit,
And princes on their thrones that sit.
- 27 Success he gives to them in war
His holy power that declare ;
O tune your harps, and to him sing
Hosanna to the heavenly King !
- 28 His kingdom shall all kingdoms rule,
For him our Saviour now we call ;
His wond'rous works declare abroad,
Ascribe true glory unto God.

- 29** God's excellency clear does shine,
In every leaf and tree combine
To praise him through all creation,
Unto earth's remotest nation.
- 30** Let him for ever praised be,
For great is he in majesty ;
Ascribe thanks to him in his floods,
His power acknowledge in the clouds.
- 31** Then in cold death's most blissful hour
You joined shall be to his blest choir ;
As stars of glory you shall shine
In firmament of heaven divine.
- 32** Where saints shall dwell with God above,
For ever blest with his true love ;
In pains of death he gives them pow'r,
And vict'ry in that solemn hour.

PSALM LXIX.

- 1** O God ! save thou my soul alive
When dangers press, and with me strive ;
Save me, O Lord ! when high seas roll,
And storms oppress my weary soul.
- 2** When deluges pour down on me,
O Lord ! save me in jeopardy ;
Nor let me to the deep sink down,
Let not the raging sea me drown.

- 3 Whilst for my God I wait all day,
My eyesight fails now fast away ;
In God I take up my delight,
O ! let my cries prevail for sight.
- 4 Though numberless my hairs now be,
Them on my head thine eyes do see ;
More ill's for me my foes prepare,
Which overwhelms me with despair.
- 5 O Lord ! my sins thou dost all know,
On me let gracious mercy flow ;
Sweet reconciliation give,
That in thy favour I may live.
- 6 O Lord of hosts ! take care of those
Who seek thy grace, which freely flows ;
Lest that thy suffering saints despair,
An answer give unto their pray'r.
- 7 From zeal to thy loved cause, O God !
Reproach I bear, with heavy load ;
Concern for thy most holy law
I make my constant care with awe.
- 8 My tears, O Lord, how fast they flow !
With mourning in my soul I go ;
Sore afflicted is my poor soul,
But Jesus does my grief control.
- 9 'Tis my delight to do his will,
And friendly with my neighbours dwell ;
Good works, to please the Lord, I'll do,
And mercy to the poor will show.

- 10** But those that hate me stir up strife,
And bitter they do make my life ;
Against me evil things they say,
But liars ne'er to God will pray.
- 11** Hear me, O thou blest God above !
In Jesus Christ I place my love ;
In his salvation let me hope,
Who is my anchor and my prop.
- 12** Assurance of thy sacred love
In kindness send me from above ;
And tender friendship to mankind,
That all thy saints sweet mercy find.
- 13** Grant us thy golden treasure, grace,
Accompanied with heavenly peace ;
And when with sickness we are bound,
Let thy restoring health be found.
- 14** My sorrows are by thee well known,
Up to my Saviour they are gone ;
My burden upon him I cast,
In faith upon his power I rest.
- 15** Reproaches have my heart nigh broke,
But to no comforter I look
But to the Lamb of God alone,
Who takes my burden as his own.
- 16** In gall of bitterness Christ died,
And on the cross was crucified ;
They gave him vinegar and gall,
“ King” deridingly him did call.

- 17 Then he into the tomb was laid,
Himself our surety he has made ;
And rose again on the third day
To guide us to eternity.
- 18 O ! taste and see that God is good,
And taste and see how sweet his food,
Provided by his only Son,
His well-beloved Holy One.
- 19 When crucified for us below
Down from his side the blood did flow ;
His side was pierced for you and me,
Such mercy let us clearly see.
- 20 The Father's anger he did bear,
That pardoning grace we might share ;
Restored through his kind redemption,
Let us embrace his salvation ;
- 21 Nor more from God to go astray,
But hasten to the realms of day ;
So of his goodness daily talk,
And in his light most constant walk.
- 22 Both morning, noon, and night, to raise
Repeated thanks in lofty praise ;
So daily read his divine book,
And add one more unto his flock.
- 23 O ! cleanse our heart from secret sin,
And write thy law, O God ! within ;
Then on your knees before him fall,
In penitence confessing all,

- 24 That placed among the just thou be,
In Book of Life thy name to see ;
Where God hath register'd the just,
Who in his blest mansions will rest.
- 25 O Lord, thy sacred word my heart
With gladness fills in every part ;
My secret hours I will employ,
Meditating on it with joy.
- 26 Salvation ! O that happy sound,
Then will our Maker's praise resound ;
Eternally with holy joy
Seraphic strains will me employ.
- 27 To celebrate his highest fame
In solemn hymns to his great name,
Who is the greatest God of all,
The God of gods him we do call.
- 28 O give him thanks, his name extol,
Who sent his Son to save our soul ;
Praise is a grateful sacrifice,
Most pleasing in his holy eyes,
- 29 And gracious unto him 'twill prove
From hearts now burning with his love.
Give glory to his holy name,
For matchless is his endless fame.
- 30 The Lord beholds the humble man
Embracing now the gospel-plan,
Believing his beloved Son,
His own anointed Holy One.

- 31 All those who cleave unto the Lord,
True riches he will them afford ;
“ For ever and for ever you
His blissful face shall always view.”
- 32 The poor the Lord will ever hear,
And cause them joyful to appear ;
Clothed with his robes of grace divine,
Will with his choir of angels join.
- 33 Yet Sion’s walls our God will build;
And these his sons and daughters shield ;
Thus all his chosen people save,
And prisoners of hope relieve,
- 34 That they may dwell in heaven above,
Joint heirs with him in peace and love,
To triumph with the King of kings,
Adoring, covered with his wings.

PSALM LXX.

- 1 LORD JESUS, haste thou unto me,
And succour me with speed,
For I fly unto thee
My Saviour and my Head.
O ! Lamb of God,
To thee we sing,
Who art our King,
Our God and Lord.

- 2 Shame be upon all those
That our Lord will not fear,
And him do yet oppose,
So his voice will not hear.
O! Lamb of God,
To thee we sing,
Who art our King,
Our God and Lord.
- 3 Ascribe unto our Lord
Sweet praise unto his name;
Hosannahs him afford,
Salvation to proclaim.
O! Lamb of God,
Thy praise we sing,
Who art our King,
Our God and Lord.
- 4 Your trophies to him bring,
And tune your harps to him;
And of his victory sing,
Who did our souls redeem.
O! Lamb of God,
Thy praise we sing,
Who art our King,
Our Lord and God.
- 5 O Lord, make no delay,
For thou art our delight;
O come and with us stay,
Thou great all-cheering light.

O ! Lamb of God,
Thy praise we sing,
Who art our King,
Our God and Lord.

PSALM LXXI.

1 IN thee, O Lord, my hope I place,
Who for all my sins atone ;
O Christ, grant me thy saving grace,
Yet change thou my heart of stone.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hallelujah ! Amen.

2 Incline thine ear unto my praise
When thy mercies I do sing ;
Thy glories shine through all the skies
The numerous stars among.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

3 O Lord, the strong abiding rock
Unto which I will resort ;
The faithful Shepherd he, whose flock
Make him their rock and fort.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

4 Our hope is fixt on Christ the Lord
Even from earliest youth ;

“ True Christians hope in his sure word,
And still praise his matchless truth.”

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

5 Then let my mouth be fill'd with praise

To his holy and just name ;

I ever will his honour raise,

And praise his wondrous fame.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

6 O never cast me off, O Lord,

When my strength decays with age ;

But comfort unto me afford

Through this life in every stage.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

7 Unto the Father and the Son

May every tongue confess ;

The Holy Spirits Three in One

Laud all ye, the human race.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

8 O clothe me with thy righteousness,

My Saviour, Priest, and my King ;

Let me enjoy the happiness

Thy salvation sure will bring.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen !

9 Let grace, sweet grace, be still my song,
With all its consolation ;
When we unto the Lord belong,
How lovely is salvation.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

10 My soul with expectation waits
On the Lord with faith and hope,
To enter into Zion's gates,
And there rest on Christ my prop.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

11 My mouth his righteous acts shall show,
And his glory spread abroad ;
Who can God's attributes all know,
Which alone are known to God ?

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

12 I from my youth his wonders have
Been taught in his sacred Word ;
So shall prepare, in death's cold grave,
My soul to meet Christ the Lord.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

13 But now that I'm grown old and gray,
O, my God, forsake me not ;

Thou hast my strength been to this day,
My tower, my rock, and strong fort.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

14 O Lord, thy glory's very great ;
Yea, what can with it compare ?
No greatness can be like thy state,
For pure holiness dwells there.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

15 But thou, O Lord, who art most high,
Grant to me thy saving health ;
To thee from depth of grief I fly
On wings of faith to thy strength.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

16 Unto the Lord with harp I'll sing,
And a cheerful voice I'll raise ;
And thee, O glorious great King,
In rapturous hymns will praise.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

17 With psalms of joy I'll fill my mouth,
Like the redeemed in heaven ;
Like them rejoice in this great truth,
The Lamb for us was given.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

- 18 My tongue his glory shall proclaim,
And the chorus join above,
In song of Moses and the Lamb,
For his all-atoning love.
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

PSALM LXXII.

- 1 LORD, let true judgment with the king
For ever just remain ;
That truth and innocency bring
Just claims, which he'll maintain,
2 That the people all, both poor and great,
May peace and plenty share ;
So that he may in royal state
Full store for them prepare.
3 His Son shall reign in righteousness
With blessings manifold ;
When the king rules in uprightness,
The princes shine in gold.
4 God's holy law to judge with truth,
And perfect in his laws,
That he be both in life and death
Upright in every cause.

- 5** Almighty God, thou Lord Most High, :
By whom all kings do reign,
To rule the people, and to try
If they against him sin.
- 6** When princes justice shall decree
Unto the poorest one,
“ Then mountains clothed rich by thee
Shall show thy will is done.”
- 7** Defend the king, who doth us rule,
That he may us protect ;
And fertile make each lofty hill,
That none may meet neglect.
- 8** Safe as the apple of the eye
Keep me under thy wing ;
O Lord ! let willing subjects vie,
And ready offerings bring.
- 9** For God, the Lord, will keep the heart
Of kings in his own hand,
That he may take the poor man's part
When princes do command.
- 10** When king and subjects peace maintain,
They prosper shall most sure ;
His large dominions shall remain
While sun and moon endure.
- 11** O Lord ! give us a pious prince,
Obedient to thy word,
To keep the people free of vice,
To walk before the Lord.

- 12 O ! all ye mighty of the earth,
And kings of every land,
Join in God's endless praise whilst breath
And life ye can command.
- 13 The world, with all the nations, shall
Due homage pay to him,
Who kind salvation gives to all,
Our lost souls to redeem.
- 14 The needy's wants he will supply
When they for mercy call ;
" The widow hear, and orphan's cry,
And succour lend to all."
- 15 He will from violence and deceit
The innocent set free ;
Their souls are precious in his sight
Through all eternity.
- 16 The nation for the king shall pray,
That he may be renown'd :
That true religion in his day
May flourish and abound.
- 17 Then prolific trees with fruit shall grow,
And earth with corn abound,
And pastures green spring up also
Through all the fields around.
- 18 The cities strong shall still increase,
And citizens shall be
In number like unto the grass
Which on the ground we see.

- 19 O ! ever bless King Jesus' name,
Who is the King of kings ;
And glorious shall be his fame
Who us glad tidings brings :
20 For he alone does wondrous deeds,
Earth shall his glory fill ;
All excellence his still exceeds,
For he is Emanuel.
21 Then, kings, your sceptres cast aside,
And Christ exalt alone ;
Eternally he shall abide
God's well-beloved Son.

PSALM LXXIII.

- 1 THE Lord to Britain has been kind
To plant his Gospel there ;
For Christianity we find
True Britons largely share.
2 Yet some are envious to see
The wicked prosper still ;
They foolishly deny to thee
To bend their stubborn will.
3 Their strength continues strong and firm
From death and sickness free ;
They are not toil'd, nor meet with harm,
Or vex'd as others be.

- 4 Therefore in pride they vainly live,
And violence covers them ;
Like to a chain which springs can move.
They earn their ill-got fame.
- 5 Their eyes stare wide with pomp and hate ;
Lovers of pleasure more
Than of the Lord, enthroned in state,
Whom seraphs veil'd adore.
- 6 O ! may the saints of God improve
His grace so freely given ;
But in the Christian life and love
Move on their way to heaven.
- 7 God's people oft look wishful up
Unto the heavens most high,
To know if yet their bitter cup
Is poured out and dry.
- 8 How can it be, some constant say,
That God shall know these things ?
Can knowledge of them with him stay
When death an end sure brings ?
- 9 Alas ! that vile men still go on,
And in their wealth increase ;
If worldly matters are well done,
They have no soul for grace.
- 10 I truly have through life assay'd
My heart to purify,
But I from innocence have stray'd
In sight of the Most High.

- 11 And daily plagues I surely have,
Chastisements from my God ;
But thou, Lord God ! in mercy save
Me from thy chastening rod.
- 12 When I upon these things have thought,
Too hard it seem'd to me,
Till I unto the Lord's house sought,
Their end I did then see.
- 13 O grace, free grace, divinely sweet,
Which such assurance gives ;
When in the church of Christ we meet,
Then true devotion lives.
- 14 How in a moment of our time
Grace changes the whole man,
And from the power of sin and crime
Turns to the Gospel-plan.
- 15 Like to a dream that's quickly past
When one from sleep does rise,
When thou, O Lord ! awak'st at last
Thy foes thou wilt despise.
- 16 O Lord ! my heart is sorely grieved,
Do my deep sighs now hear ;
My ignorance thou hast perceived,
O Lord ! I greatly fear :
- 17 Nevertheless, to thee, my Lord,
I turn with willing mind ;
Supports thy promises afford
I in thy Bible find.

- 18 The Holy Bible, while I live,
Shall be my constant guide;
So to thy glory I will give
Due praise on every side.
- 19 " In highest heaven whom have I
But thou, my God and King ?
And on the earth on whom rely
But thee for every thing ?"
- 20 No power but Jesus Christ alone
Such comfort can impart,
The Mediator is the one
Can heal the broken heart.
- 21 The Lord our God my portion is
When heart and flesh shall fail,
O ! remove away, Lord Jesus,
From off my heart the vail.
- 22 Celestial wisdom to me give
" When I remember thee ;
Feed in my heart on faith, and live"
In hope thy face to see.
- 23 For surely good it is to sit
At table of the Lord ;
This heavenly food alone can fit
Us to stand before God.

PSALM LXXIV.

- 1 **JEHOVAH**, Lord, my Judge and King,
Why does thine anger burn ?
Into thy pasture-fold us bring,
Let thy stray'd sheep return.
- 2 O ! call us to thy favour back,
Our Advocate and Lord,
And thine own congregation make
Zealous to thy pure word.
- 3 Come thou from Zion's holy hill,
Who didst our soul redeem ;
Let us fulfil thy holy will
Through everlasting time.
- 4 O ! do not tarry thou, my God,
When desolation's near :
Make haste to me from thine abode,
For I thine anger fear.
- 5 The triumphs of thy victory
O'er hell and death, our foes,
Which truths thy sacred history
To our belief disclose.
- 6 O ! may the evangelic truth
In estimation be,
The perfect precepts of thy mouth,
God, clearly may we see.

- 21 And he will keep thy soul secure,
Safe as a turtle-dove,
And in the assembly of the pure
Meet thee in peace and love.
- 22 They who a covenant shall write,
And set their name thereto,
To serve the Lord with all their might,
And his commandments do ;
- 23 These shall celestial mansions have,
And kings and priests be made ;
For Jesus them redemption gave,
And is their rock and head.
- 24 O God ! the poor and needy heal,
That they may praise thy name ;
And let them not oppression feel,
But turn thy face to them.
- 25 O Lord ! arise, and plead for us,
Our Advocate on high ;
And take our yoke, and bear our cross,
Lest we do faint and die.
- 26 Our gratitude to thee, O Lord !
We thankfully declare ;
Sweet consolation us afford,
For we thy children are.

PSALM LXXV.

- 1 To thee, O God ! we render thanks,
Give praise to him ye different ranks,
Because his glories do declare
How great and wonderful they are.
- 2 Jehovah's name is very great,
Enthroned in glory is his seat ;
The Saviour, the Lamb of God,
At his right hand has his abode.
- 3 And when the day of judgment comes,
Will utter forth our separate dooms,
“ O come, ye righteous, enter in,
For in my blood ye are wash'd clean ;
- 4 “ But O, you sinful wretches all,
Whate'er your station, great or small,
Depart from me each wicked one,
I know you not,—from me begone.
- 5 “ But all my sheep come here to me,
And now my Father's face you'll see ;
Like polish'd pillars ye shall shine,
Full of his grace and love divine.”
- 6 'Tis not from south, east, west, or north,
But God promotion does bring forth ;
'Tis he alone exalteth those
That humbly obey his laws.

- 7 He is the sovereign Judge of all,
His hand the bitter cup lets fall ;
And the full mixture he pours forth,
Then does the guilty feel his wrath.
- 8 The bitter draught they must then drink,
Repenting when too late to think ;
But I for ever will declare
How sweet to me God's precepts are.
- 9 The Lord will humble lofty pride,
And from the proud his saints divide ;
The meek and lowly he will raise
To glorify their Maker's praise,

PSALM LXXVI.

- 1 IN Britain's isle the Lord is known ;
'Tis there his wondrous works are shown
By ministers who firmly stand,
Declaring boldly his command.
- 2 By arrows of his word they pierce
When they his Gospel-power rehearse,
To cause the harden'd heart repent,
And make the heart of stone relent.
- 3 Jesus ! when that sweet name we hear,
It charms the soul, and he draws near ;
His precious blood atones for all,
His cross and sufferings win the soul.

- 4 Most excellent does Godhead shine
In attributes of grace divine ;
Here pulpit orators proclaim
The honours of God's holy name.
- 5 God can the stoutest heart appal ;
When he to death's cold sleep does call
The spirit to resign its breath,
The Word alone brings them to death.
- 6 When thy rebuke, most gracious God,
Our chariots and horses spread,
Like useless lumber on the grass,
To death's cold grave they quickly pass.
- 7 O Lord ! a pilot to us be,
Who humbly to thy mercy flee ;
For thou, O Lord ! we greatly fear
When at thy throne we must appear.
- 8 When judgment thou on us pronounce,
Our sentence loud thou wilt announce,
And to the meek kind peace wilt give,
Who constant in thy precepts live.
- 9 If angry once Jehovah be,
His judgments quickly we shall see ;
The earth will rend and clouds will break
Upon the guilty for Christ's sake.
- 10 But for the pious heaven is meet
To sing immortal praises sweet,
Where joyful mansions will be found,
And heaven with praises shall resound.

- 11 With triumphs of Almighty love,
Is happiness complete above,
Which the Messiah us hath given,
Eternal as the throne in heaven.
- 12 Gifts and offerings to him bring,
Hallelujahs to him sing;
'Tis he who conquer'd death and hell,
And Satan's chains broke for us all.

PSALM LXXVII.

- 1 UNTO my God I cry all day,
Who is the parent of mankind;
His mercies are our shield alway,
To us he is a constant friend.
- 2 His promises delight my soul
Through troubles of the darkest night;
When grieved I am, my heart quite full,
His promises I keep in sight.
- 3 The promises of Christ above
Support and comfort do afford;
Under affliction's rod they prove
How precious is his Gospel-word.
- 4 When I'm debarr'd at night from sleep,
Awake I almost fear to rise;
My eyes from tears I cannot keep,
Then Gospel-promises I prize.

- 5 I think of former years that's past,
And happy days long time forgot ;
But time is short that grief will last,
And all forgot as it had been not.
- 6 At night in silence I commune
Within my heart upon my God ;
No worldly crosses dare presume
To separate me from Christ the Lord.
- 7 With eyes of faith I then can see
My Mediator set on high ;
And there with him still hope to be,
Which does all grief in me defy.
- 8 Messiah's hand is ever strong,
Marvellous works 'tis he can do ;
To him both power and strength belong,
His faithfulness is ever true.
- 9 His death and sufferings bought our soul,
His life a ransom he did give,
Remember then Emanuel,
Who suffer'd death that we might live.
- 10 The table of the Lord is spread,
His heavenly food O come and taste ;
Sit down, for Christ is at the head,
The bread and wine is his great feast.
- 11 His flesh and blood will life impart
Through imputed righteousness,
To sanctify the Christian's heart,
Conferring on him happiness.

- 12 Messiah's kingdom far shall spread,
And all his merits fully told,
Through all the world proclaim'd aloud,
And wondrous things done sure of old.
- 13 God's way most holy is indeed ;
O how delightful 'tis to sing,
And in his Holy Bible read
His word, which does salvation bring!
- 14 He is the great and mighty God,
Whose arm is wonderfully strong ;
His saving grace through Christ is shed,
All nations shall his praise prolong.
- 15 To his own people he did bring
Redemption through his precious blood ;
And in the strength of our great King
We hope to pass the watery flood.
- 16 The sceptre of our Lord will shine
In glory bright, with full array ;
It he will rule in love divine,
Through regions of eternal day.
- 17 The Lord's power lies in depth of sea,
And the great ocean is his path ;
There, though his footsteps hidden be,
Knowledge of every thing he hath.
- 18 Under his wing his flock he'll lead
To regions of celestial light,
Where Jesus Christ presides as head,
To dwell for ever in his sight.

PSALM LXXVIII.

- 1 “ O ! To my words attention pay,
Ye piously inclined ;
The words of inspiration say,
To all things be resigned.
- 2 “ I parables to thee will speak,”
Says God the Lord above ;
“ To them that do my pleasure seek,
A Father I will prove.”
- 3 Conceal not from posterity
God’s sayings made of old ;
But them declare in purity,
His wonders to unfold.
- 4 The heavens his glories daily show,
His works in beauty shine ;
Celestial stars perpetual glow
In majesty divine.
- 5 Mine eyes at night with joy them view,
For God did them bestow ;
Silent they on their course pursue
To light the world below.
- 6 He by his hand does them all guide
From age to age most sure ;
In every country shall abide
Jehovah evermore.

- 7 He laws unto our fathers gave
Their children to teach ;
Their sons' and daughters' souls to save,
When pious pastors preach.
- 8 That they may ever hope in God,
And trust his strength divine,
All generations he'll afford
Counsel to cease from sin,
- 9 That we be not, like them of old,
A race still rebellious,
Whose stiff-neck'd deeds, we have been told,
Made our God jealous.
- 10 Their hearts were not right with the Lord,
Nor steadfast in his law ;
Their spirit wandered from our God,
Who all their actions saw.
- 11 O let us not break his command,
Nor his great name forget ;
His covenant most firm shall stand
In his high dwelling-seat.
- 12 Amazing friendship God did show
Unto the human race ;
And those that humbly to him bow
Grants divine love and peace.
- 13 Marvellous things are done by him,
Who is Jehovah Lord ;
Both seas and springs unto him come,
Obedient to his word.

- 14 He makes the clouds fly before the wind,
And rain from them distil,
And rocks and forests far behind
Do all his word fulfil.
- 15 Blood from our Rock and Saviour streams
To wash us from our sins;
His precious love upon us beams
When in his blood we cleanse.
- 16 No sinner that does Christ provoke
Shall e'er look on God's face;
For he to us is door and rock
Unto God's dwelling-place.
- 17 All murmurers against the Lord,
Who still his help distrust,
Shall have no part in his sure word,
Who is our great High Priest.
- 18 Behold! how from his wounded side
The sacred blood does flow!
Behold! he deals the living bread,
Which does kind grace bestow!
- 19 All who believe on Christ the Son
Shall sure salvation have,
Who is a surety for each one,
Himself for us he gave.
- 20 On us he will sure blessings rain,
And corn from heaven will send,
And them with heavenly food sustain,
And angels help will lend.

- 21 From heaven he will soon cause to blow
Winds that refreshing are ;
Thus will his power to us show
That his power we declare.
- 22 Down from the air he fowls does send
To nourish grateful men ;
In numbers thicker than the sand
The sea-shore are upon.
- 23 At his command sweet grace will come
Upon his churches all ;
In tents and camps, where there is room,
His grace he will let fall.
- 24 And all who divine grace desire
Shall his bless'd spirit fill ;
All who at him for grace inquire
Shall have it with good-will.
- 25 Then far from sin be thou estranged,
Fix close your heart on God ;
For he for sin will be revenged,
Chastising with his rod.
- 26 Believe in God's most wondrous works,
Which his great skill hath done ;
For unbelief his wrath provokes
Against each harden'd one ;
- 27 But whose desire is to the Lord
Right early he will hear,
And grace and mercy will afford
To those that his name fear.

- 28 The high and mighty God, from whence
Spring all on earth that live;
The Rock, the Safeguard, and Defence,
Will sure protection give.
- 29 But in compassion he forgives
The sincere penitent;
His anger but a moment lives,
His wrath it does relent.
- 30 But man, who is but fading flesh,
To mind he will recall,
Like wind that passes quick and rash,
He causes them to fall.
- 31 How oft will men the Lord provoke
With disobedience,
And make hypocrisy a cloak
Against Omnipotence?
- 32 O! why tempt ye the Lord most high,
Who is the Architect
Of heaven and earth, and rules the sky,
Why him will you neglect?
- 33 Into remembrance call his power,
And sabbaths holy keep;
For God has treasures in full store
To give his blessed sheep.
- 34 With miracles he can perform
Great wonders in the deep;
His power is great as is his arm,
From iron bars to keep.

- 35 Both lakes and rivers he can turn
To freshness, salt, or blood ;
And man and horse them both can spurn,
And cast into the flood.
- 36 The caterpillar he does bring
Our orchards to destroy,
And divers kind of evil things
Our weak health to annoy.
- 37 Their fruit he can deliver up
Unto the snail and worm,
And all the vegetation stop
By his fierce blast and storm.
- 38 He flocks and herds can waste away,
And thunderbolts can send ;
Our vines with frost and hail decay,
Which wear them to an end.
- 39 His indignation, when 'tis strong,
Does in confusion cast,
And evil angels us among
Make trouble long to last.
- 40 God death can send unto the soul,
With plague and pestilence ;
None can his arm or power control
Who is Omnipotence.
- 41 The day-spring that on high arose
Our Mediator is ;
Redemption did to us disclose
To all in him believes.

- 42 If with thy mouth thou flatter him,
And feignedly do speak,
The God of truth, the great I Am,
Hears not when him they seek.
- 43 The tongue and heart that's false to God,
And offers him mock praise,
Never shall reach to his abode,
Hosannahs there to raise.
- 44 O'er death and life the Lord has power
To smite down every one ;
Yes, through all ranks death can devour
Father, mother, and son.
- 45 But God will close all his saints keep,
And them he will respect,
And guardian angels in their sleep
Shall safely them protect.
- 46 Their God will lead them safely on,
So that they need not fear ;
Whereas their enemies each one
Dare not to him appear.
- 47 The Lord his people leads always
By his almighty hand ;
And all who help the needy's cause
Shall prosper in the end.
- 48 The sanctuary of the Lord
Is purchased by his blood ;
The mount of God will rest afford
With everlasting God.

- 49 The isles that distant are abroad
Shall bow before his face ;
All ends of earth shall worship God
Through Jesus' dying cross.
- 50 If God most high we still provoke,
And ever tempt him still,
Nor yet observe his angry stroke
Our darling sins to kill ;
- 51 If, as our fathers did of old,
We deal deceitfully,
God will our favourite sins behold
Done so presumptuously.
- 52 If God to anger moved is,
With harden'd hearts of stone,
Who still presumes with him, and strives
With him set on his throne,
- 53 Deliver'd up to Satan's chains
A captive he shall be ;
God's glory still the same remains,
Jehovah still is he.
- 54 We, by the wrath of our great God,
Who is supremely high,
See desolation fly abroad,
When moved to jealousy.
- 55 For when great God does once arise,
As one from sleep awake,
Like a giant refresh'd he flies,
Vengeance on sin to take.

- 56 Upon his enemies the stroke
Shall fall with dreadful shame ;
Their souls will tremble at the shock,
With fear at God's great name.
- 57 But all who are the followers
Of his anointed Son,
With faithful Gospel-messengers,
Who his commands have done,
- 58 Shall be the chosen race of God
In his sweet rest above ;
His sanctuary their abode,
To dwell in peace and love.
- 59 God's palace is erected high
Upon the mount Sion ;
Jesus, the corner-stone, is nigh
To ev'ry pious one.
- 60 His faithful servants he will take
From out of his sheepfold,
And them will heirs of glory make,
And crown them with pure gold.
- 61 From tending of the ewes with young
A ruler forth he led ;
Him blest with health, his hands made strong,
Of wicked men the dread.
- 62 In his integrity to rule
The sheep of Jesus' flock ;
Instruct them daily in Christ's school
To shelter in this rock.

- 63 Thus wisely taught on they will go
In wisdom's ways most sure ;
And, rich in grace, will good works show,
Which ever shall endure.
- 64 The path of wisdom pleasant is
Unto the pure in heart,
And divine wisdom of Jesus
By far the better part.

PSALM LXXIX.

- 1 AMAZING love the Lord has given,
And grace divinely sweet ;
Love eternal as is heaven,
Love perfect and complete.
- 2 Behold, O God ! the heathen race
Thy sacred name profane ;
They have despised thy divine grace,
False worship they maintain.
- 3 The bodies of the saints they cast
Unto the rav'nous fowls ;
But safe their spirits with thee rest,
Peace shall possess their souls.
- 4 The heathens still Christ's cross deny,
And still refuse his aid ;
But faithful ministers do try
To utter what Christ said.

- 5 How long, O Lord ! shall ignorance
Among them still remain ?
O ! thou arm of omnipotence,
Thy messengers sustain.
- 6 In foreign isles that know not thee
Thy Gospel-truths make known ;
Enlarged Christ's kingdom still may be
Through thy Gospel-word alone.
- 7 Lord ! prosper messengers who go
Into all distant lands,
And make their dwelling-place to flow
With love of thy commands.
- 8 Remember not the former sin
That heathen folks have done ;
Let divine grace their souls incline
To trust in thy dear Son.
- 9 For thy name's sake assist them, Lord,
Our Mediator dear ;
Deliverance send to souls abroad,
That thy great name they fear.
- 10 Their sins, O Lord ! wash thou so pure,
That idols they have none,
But worship thee for evermore,
Believing ev'ry one.
- 11 Lord ! hear the pris'ner's mournful groan,
And needful help extend ;
Preserve the wretched, doom'd to moan,
In mercy thy help send.

- 12 In pity to thy neighbour's case
O ! feel for his distress ;
And pray that heathens may find grace,
And them Christ Jesus bless.
- 13 That Gospel-peace may in them dwell,
All understanding past,
And Jesus Christ take all and all,
To save their souls at last.
- 14 So may Messiah's pasture-sheep
Rest ever with him sure ;
Eternal peace and joy to reap
In heaven for evermore.

PSALM LXXX.

- 1 THE Lord, our Shepherd, will us guide
Into his courts above ;
Where God on cherubims does ride,
Full of grace and love.
- 2 Salvation is a joyful sound
Messiah brought to us ;
Deliverance in him is found,
Through blood of Christ Jesus.
- 3 Convert us by celestial light,
And pour on us thy grace ;
For mercy still is thy delight,
Shine on us with thy face.

- 4 O Lord God, of the heavenly host,
How long shall anger burn,
And we against the Holy Ghost
Our harden'd hearts yet turn?
- 5 How long against the prayers made
By thine own flock to thee?
How long an answer shall we plead,
And suffering people be?
- 6 O Lord of hosts! turn us again
From ev'ry kind of strife,
And let thy countenance remain
With us through all this life.
- 7 To cheer us through our pilgrimage
In this dark vale of tears,
That in thy service we engage
To spend our future years.
- 8 A vine our God from heaven hath sent,
By his Almighty hand,
Amongst the heathen him to plant,
And spread o'er ev'ry land.
- 9 Most firmly spread his root shall be,
Last it shall for ever;
Its fruits are Christian charity,
And fade they shall never.
- 10 The boughs with blossoms full shall shine,
And branches far extend;
And mountains cover'd with the vine
Shall reach the world's end;

- 11 And so that ev'ry soul inclined
 This fruit may safely taste,
 And all the graces of the mind
 Shall make the heav'nly feast.
- 12 O God of hosts! look down in love
 On all thy children here ;
 And let thy tender bowels move
 To them who thy name fear.
- 13 This vineyard, planted by God's hand,
 And that same vine so strong,
 With all his branches through the land,
 That planted us among,
- 14 Make them to grow and flourish still
 With grateful fruit to thee,
 That holiness the whole earth fill,
 And all thy glory see.
- 15 The glory of the Lord above
 Is great in majesty ;
 O! let thy all-redeeming love
 Our souls still magnify.
- 16 So henceforth we will not turn back,
 Nor slide from thee away ;
 Receive our souls for Jesus' sake,
 Nor let us from thee stray.
- 17 Thy lustre, Lord, to us display,
 And splendour of thy face ;
 That all our sufferings pass away,
 When cover'd with thy grace.

PSALM LXXXI.

- 1 O! SING aloud to God our strength,
Sing anthems most sublime ;
Take up your harps, sing psalms of length,
Give praise through ev'ry clime.
- 2 Prepare sweet instruments of joy
To celebrate his name ;
His holy sabbath-days employ
To sanctify the same.
- 3 For this God's word of old did say
To all of Adam's race,
" Keep holy ye my sabbath-day,
And read my law in peace.
- 4 " When ye my holy Bible read
Consider well my word ;
In church let true devotion lead
To zeal with one accord.
- 5 " A friend to poverty then be,
And I will thee sustain ;
Rich works of charity do ye,
And speech from lies refrain.
- 6 " Give ear, my people, to my call,
Nor idols worship ye,
Nor into covetousness fall,
For none is God but me.

- 7 " Your ancestors I did relieve,
When they were sore oppress'd ;
The soul that does my word believe
From wrongs shall be redress'd."
- 8 Implore of God, who will reply
Most graciously indeed ;
He does thunder from the sky,
And quick does lightning spread,
- 9 Lest he give up the iron hearts
To their own wild desire ;
For vanity has various parts
To cause the fool admire.
- 10 " O ! that my people wise would grow,
And hearken to my laws,
Their enemies subdued would go,
When I espoused their cause."
- 11 Happy the man who is sincere
Unto our sovereign Lord ;
Submission then is not severe,
When heart and will accord.
- 12 When Christ shall call the harvest home,
The feast it will be sweet,
And heavenly hosts bid us welcome,
What joy in heaven shall meet.
- 13 Millions of angels, and of men,
Shall make up the full choir,
With cherubim and seraphim,
Shall join God to adore.
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PSALM LXXXII.

- 1 God in the saints' assembly stands,
Where his all-searching eye
In state beholds if his commands
His people all walk by.
- 2 Who dare his saints unjustly judge,
Or cruel-hearted be ?
Thrice blest are they, the orphans' pledge,
Who to their right will see.
- 3 The widow and the fatherless
Protect with all your might,
And humble saints, in their distress,
Help thou to set aright.
- 4 The guilty will not understand,
But blindly walk astray,
And th' innocent of the land
O'erwhelm'd are with dismay.
- 5 Justice and truth from out their course
Have wander'd wide away,
Deceit and fraud are their resource,
And practised every day.
- 6 " But surely all base unjust deeds
I'll number every one ;
As tyrants die when vengeance speeds
My pleasure shall be done."

7 O Lord, arise, and judgment give
Through all the world around,
That we thine heirs of glory live,
Like thee with glory crown'd.

PSALM LXXXIII.

1 O LORD ! no longer silence keep,
We thee again entreat ;
O grant us peace and quiet sleep
Down from thy mercy-seat.

2 Thine enemies a noise have made,
And loftily they speak ;
In arrogance they lift their head,
Ill counsel they do seek.

3 But their cunning frauds God does see
When hypocrites combine,
And stop iniquity will he,
With every wicked sign.

4 Against thy saints, O Lord, they say,
Come, let us crush them down,
And cast their very name away,
They are so mighty grown.

5 And against zealous people join,
With hearts in league they plot,
And various ills do they design,
In spite and anger hot.

- 6 But God his people will preserve
From out this sinful race,
And join himself with those who serve
Messiah, Prince of Peace.
- 7 The wealthy man that's full of pride
" Shall greatly humbled be,
And severe governors deride
Those protected by thee."
- 8 For they the house of God will take
To make a place of show,
And idols of themselves they make,
And haughtily they go.
- 9 For this God anger will maintain
Against such vanity ;
These wrongs he will repay again,
And scourge iniquity.
- 10 But when the tempest of God's ire
Calamity does bring ;
Misfortune then with shame conspire
To make them to him cling.
- 11 Jehovah is the Lord alone,
His people shall declare ;
Three Holy Spirits join'd in one,
Jehovah Lord they are.
- 12 O ! join with zeal true piety,
And help the needy one ;
Shine on in works of charity,
To please great God alone.

- 13 Then in Christ's kingdom thou shalt reign
As kings and priests to God,
And golden crowns you'll there attain
To rest in his abode.

PSALM LXXXIV.

- 1 O God of hosts, the Lord of grace !
" How lovely is thy courts !
In temple of thy dwelling-place
How numerous are thy forts !
- 2 " How pleasant to the thirsty soul
That pants thy face to see !
How honourable is the call,
Eternal God, from thee !"
- 3 Behold the sparrows find a rest
Whereon to place their head,
Swallows also compose their nest
Against the time of need.
- 4 " Shall we, who are thy chosen race,
Thy house then not frequent,
And there implore thy saving grace,
Can us from sin prevent ?"
- 5 Thrice happy they, and truly blest,
Who in thy precepts live ;
In Christ the Saviour they'll have rest,
Which he alone can give.

- 6 In passing through the vale of death
A welcome they shall find,
And at the vital spark's last breath
Meet Christ their welcome friend:
- 7 Then let us Christians onward go
Till Zion's gates appear,
And through our pilgrimage below
To Jesus Christ draw near.
- 8 Give ear, Emanuel, to us
When we put up our prayer,
To thee for everlasting bliss
With all thine host to share.
- 9 For one day in thy courts excel
A thousand in the world,
And rather in thy courts I'd dwell
Than in sin and state hurl'd.
- 10 Our sun and shield is God's dear Son,
To guide us unto him ;
The Father's pleasure he has done,
And died us to redeem.
- 11 O God of heaven's highest host,
We hope to praise thee more,
When faith and hope in love are blest,
With pleasure in full store.
- 12 Where saints and martyrs truly blest
Like stars celestial shine,
And reign in heaven with Jesus Christ,
And share his love divine.

PSALM LXXXV.

- 1 FAVOURABLE our God has been
To our beloved isle,
Our faithful shepherd gathers in
His people from exile.
- 2 Through Jesus' merits we are saved,
And in his blood wash'd clean,
Who suffer'd on the cross, and died
To cancel all our sin.
- 3 O ! then, let us to him draw nigh,
Who is our advocate,
And turn our hearts to him on high,
Who dwell in high estate.
- 4 Revive our soul with health and strength,
And consolation send ;
Before that we descend to death
Sweet mercy to us lend.
- 5 Thy gracious light unto us show,
And promises of old ;
The riches of thy grace bestow,
More precious they than gold.
- 6 For God will no good thing withhold
From them that upright live ;
" Unmingled joys and manifold
In heaven are thine to give."

- 7 Repeated thanks to him is due
 From all of mortal state,
 Delightful promises in view
 Which will our souls elate.
- 8 Who can compared be with our God
 Amongst the gods?—not one;
 Effulgence dwells in his abode
 With his beloved Son.
- 9 To us, O Lord, thy mercy show,
 And sweet salvation give;
 To thee shall every knee bow low,
 And to thy glory live.
- 10 Yes; what is good the Lord on high
 Will still help to increase,
 His steps in paths of justice lie,
 Companions meet for grace.
- 11 Before his footstool uprightness
 Shall ever march along,
 With constancy and happiness,
 Where saints and angels throng.

PSALM LXXXVI.

- 1 O LORD, assist the destitute
 That in affliction are;
 If they in thee their trust do put,
 O foster them with care.

- 16 Transcendent power redeems from hell
Our sinful mortal race ;
His boundless mercies who can tell,
That pities thus our case ?
- 17 Shine on me, Lord, with thy dear face.
Thou everlasting God ;
And day-spring from on high with peace
Shine on from thine abode.
- 18 Turn thy countenance upon me,
O thou Emanuel,
That I may hope thy face to see
In heaven, where thou dost dwell.

PSALM LXXXVII.

- 1 THE temple of God's holiness
In Sion's mount is set ;
In Sion's gates is blessedness,
Where God is veil'd in state.
- 2 O ! holy city of the Lord,
Great things are spoke of thee,
Where purest joys there spread abroad
Eternally we'll see.
- 3 Behold, all saints the Lord hath known,
He will their names record ;
In Book of Life it shall be shown
Such people him adored.

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- Then of his saints, it shall be said,
 All merit they renounced;
 Acceptance found thro' Christ their head
 At Sion's gate pronounced.
5 Therefore applause shall wait them there,
 Where God will them reward;
 Delights unmingled they will share
 In heaven with kind regard.
6 O! then walk on in wisdom's ways,
 In them is sweet content;
 So in God's courts to sound his praise
 At last you'll fix your tent.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

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- 1** MESSIAH, God's anointed Son,
 And Saviour of mankind,
 The Mediator of each one,
 Thy Spirit to us send.
2 By night and day to thee I cry,
 Unto my prayer give ear;
 "But before thee, great God most high,
 O how shall I appear!"
3 For seas of trouble fill my soul
 When death's cold grave I'm near;
 Misfortunes dire upon me roll,
 And mournful days I fear.

- 4 Like one whose hopes quite blasted are
Beneath thy chastening rod,
And banished from remembrance far,
From presence of great God.
- 5 Cast off I am by wealthy friends
Down almost to despair ;
Shut up, none comfort to me sends,
Nor kind unto me are.
- 6 I mourning in affliction go,
And in retirement sigh ;
For no kind heart will e'er bestow
On me a friendly eye.
- 7 In solitude my weeping eyes
Pour down with bitter tears ;
My daily prayers to God arise
Through life's successive years.
- 8 O ! then revive my drooping heart
With comfort from above ;
Thy wondrous aid, O Lord, impart,
To cheer me by thy love.
- 9 Can the still grave thy love confess
When death in darkness rests ?
Can it relate God's uprightness
When it the soul invests ?
- 10 From sunrising until it set
Below the hills at night,
O let us not thy praise forget,
Or wonders of thy might.

- 11** Lord, why hast thou cast off my soul?
Why from me hide thy face?
From youth distress does me control,
Consider, Lord, my case.
- 12** My lovers and acquaintance are
Now far removed from me;
The world renounce, and it declare
I will for sake of thee.
- 13** Then, O dear Jesus, on me look
With sympathy and love;
When God I for my portion took,
To him I'll zealous prove.

PSALM LXXXIX.

- 1** THE mercies of my God I'll sing,
And with my tongue declare;
To him immortal glory bring,
For great his mercies are.
- 2** His goodness loud I will proclaim,
Whose faithfulness endures;
For everlastingly the same,
And favour it procures.
- 3** God with his chosen seed hath made
A covenant most sure,
And thus his solemn oath conveyed
To us he will secure.

- 4 That safe his people shall remain
Through endless ages all ;
And his elect ones will maintain,
That on his name do call.
- 5 Then praise God's wondrous truth and
love,
Ye humble saints on earth,
While throngs of angels sing above
Glad songs of heavenly birth.
- 6 O ! what seraphic being on high
Can with the Lord compare ?
No earthly power can with him vie,
For dust poor mortals are.
- 7 Most sacred awe to God is due
Here in his church below :
Holy fear should proud hearts subdue
When to Christ's school they go.
- 8 O Lord of hosts, what strength or might
Can boast an arm like thine ?
The mighty Lord shines dazzling bright
In glory all divine.
- 9 His hands the raging sea control,
And o'er the waves does reign ;
So when the swelling billows roll,
He calms them all again.
- 10 The pride of man thou humble shall
With thine almighty arm ;

Contemtuons pride low yet shall fall,
For Christ shall it disarm.

11 To God the sovereign right belongs
To rule in heaven and earth ;
Let all creation join in songs
Of joy whilst they have breath.

12 Creation sprung from God alone,
With poles of south and north,
And globe on which they rest upon,
With stars whose light shines forth.

13 The dazzling planets march along
In majesty most bright ;
Touched by God's finger them among
Shine with celestial light.

14 Who can number God's attributes,
They are so manifold ?
Christ righteousness to us imputes
More precious than pure gold.

15 God sent his well-beloved Son
Salvation to declare ;
The only true anointed One,
In whom we blessed are.

16 Because in him our strength is laid
Sufficient in the day ;
For he the corner-stone is made
Grace to provide alway.

17 And in his strength our souls advance
In faith with hope and love ;

- Almighty God is our defence,
The Holy One above.
- 18 In visions of thy holy place
Saints shall thy glory see;
The heavenly country, where God's face
Divinely bright must be.
- 19 Messiah sits at his right hand
In robes of glory clad;
Joy and peace reign in that blest land,
All by the Lord made glad.
- 20 O Lord Jehovah, may we be
According to thy heart;
May we be strong, O Lord, in thee,
And steadfast in our part.
- 21 Adopt us for thy children here,
Thou God and Rock of all;
O! heavenly Father, now appear
To aid us when we call.
- 22 And in thy name exalted high
Our rock and tower shall be,
Whose glories reach beyond the sky,
And also depth of sea.
- 23 Thou the Almighty Father art,
Who gave thine only Son,
That free salvation he impart
To those him trust upon.
- 24 " My first-born Son I'll set up high
Before all earthly things ;

- My love securely fix will I
On all that to him clings.
- 25 " My covenant I will keep sure
With all his seed ever ;
And, lasting as the heavens endure,
His house shall fail never.
- 26 " But if my sheep forsake my ways,
And walk astray from them,
And wander away from my laws,
To judgment I'll condemn.
- 27 " Their faults I'll visit with my rod,
They for their sins shall smart ;
Yet still to them will be their God,
Nor from my words depart.
- 28 " My covenant I will not break,
In holiness I swear ;
For my beloved Jesus' sake
Ye all my children are."
- 29 As days of heaven his throne shall last
Through everlasting time :
For ever he will reign steadfast
O'er saints of every clime.
- 30 Messiah is the holy King,
And branch that flourish shall ;
Who unto us glad news did bring
Of Gospel-peace to all.
- 31 Embrace these happy tidings then,
Your pardon to secure ;

- Forsake not thou our families when
Their hope in thee is sure.
- 32 Our strong hold thou hast broken down,
And humbled us to dust ;
That I in a strong delusion
Have firmly set my trust.
- 33 My ruin to my neighbours yield,
In triumph full of scorn ;
They break the hedges of my field,
And against me now turn.
- 34 Remember, Lord, how frail we are,
How short time we do live ;
O, cast us not into despair,
But thy kind favour give.
- 35 Who can control the hand of death,
Himself from grave to keep ?
No man that has a mortal breath
Can save from death's cold sleep.
- 36 But thou the Lord hast power
O'er death, hell, and the grave ;
Thine arm gives aid in death's dark hour,
To help lost souls to save.
- 37 Then blessings multiplied ascribe
Unto the Lord our God ;
Ye holy saints, part of his tribe,
Loud sound his praise abroad.
- 38 For his anointed One shall come
When the last trumpet blows ;
- 

Our Judge shall give his final doom,
Where truth and mercy flows.

39 Glad welcome he will give to those
That on his merits trust ;
With him in Paradise repose,
When call'd up from the dust,

40 And on the resurrection-day
Shall hear the joyful sound
Of " welcome to come in and stay,
For faithful thou art found."

PSALM XC.

- 1 O God of peace ! fill us with joy,
And clear our innocence,
And generations all employ
Thy praises to advance.
- 2 Before thou form'd the mountains great,
Or earth's foundations laid,
Thou dwelt in everlasting state,
And hadst creation made.
- 3 To dust, O Lord ! thou turnest man,
From which he first did spring ;
His length of life is but a span,
Thou to an end dost bring.
- 4 Because a thousand years to thee
Appear but as a day ;

- Like as a watch at night may be
In sight of us to stay.
- 5 By death thou sweetest man away,
He like a dream does pass ;
Cut down, alas ! fast to decay,
Short-lived as is the grass.
- 6 Man's youthful beauty fresh does seem,
As it would ne'er decay ;
Yet him to death the Lord supreme
Hath doom'd to call away.
- 7 Our secret sins before his face
Are full to view display'd ;
From his glorious dwelling-place
His anger's sharp array'd.
- 8 Unheeded years, that slide quick by,
Of which we take no note,
Are register'd by the Most High,
With every sinful thought.
- 9 Man's life is seventy short years ;
But if God lend us strength,
Some here at eighty still appears,
Bless'd both with life and health.
- 10 But yet decay our strength then must,
In sickness and in pain,
And soon in grave be turn'd to dust,
And there God's time remain.
- 11 O Lord ! teach us to bow with awe
To thee, who wonders wrought ;

- For us, who broke thy holy law,
Redemption thou hast sought.
- 2 O! to the Saviour now apply,
In truth with heart and soul,
That we our days may count thereby,
And wisdom us control.
- 3 O Lord! return again to us,
Nor longer from us stay;
Our hope is fixt in Christ Jesus,
Our prop and door alway.
- 4 My heart o'erwhelmed is within
When sore rebuked by thee;
But I repent me of my sin,
And to thy mercy flee.
- 5 Lord, let thy tender mercies cheer
My drooping soul thereby,
That joy and gladness now appear,
My soul to satisfy.
- 16 Let days of happiness combine
To end our years complete,
And annual charities so shine
With light that's truly meet.
- 17 So let thy people's deeds appear
Sweet proofs of thy kind grace,
That faith by works do shine out clear
Before thy gracious face,
- 18 So that the beauty of the Lord
Shine in Jerusalem;

- By all his handiworks adored,
O'er all his works supreme.
- 19 O Lord ! establish wisdom's ways
In the frail heart of man ;
How sweet, when saints and angels raise
Their grateful praise in one !

PSALM XCI.

- 1 THE Lord's the guardian of the just,
Who in his strength confide ;
They who repose on him with trust
Secure with him abide.
- 2 Under the shelter of his wing
Their soul shall rest in peace ;
The Lord Almighty is our King,
Heaven his dwelling-place.
- 3 Assuredly his tenderness
Us from disease does save ;
Under his wings lies blessedness
When snatch'd back from the grave.
- 4 No arrow shall its terror spread,
If we on God depend ;
His shield and buckler o'er our head,
Through life shall us defend.
- 5 Undaunted courage he will give,
When plague and famine come ;

- I**n secret bliss they on shall live,
Until death's final doom.
- 6** Immortal glory then await
The servants of the Lord ;
For Jesus Christ is door and gate,
Direction will afford.
- 7** Ten thousand at thy side may fall,
Yet death to thee not nigh ;
Yet in God's time he will thee call
From his bright throne on high.
- 8** Because my God most constantly
My guardian has been ;
In peace I on his power rely,
Who my distress has seen.
- 9** No ill shall on thy dwelling light,
His angel charge shall have
To keep thee safe both day and night,
And thee from harm will save.
- 10** Angelic help his saints support,
Close watching by his side,
To lend them some unseen comfort,
Lest any ill betide.
- 11** When some great stone would dash thy
foot,
It shall be borne away ;
On thee no roaring lion shall put
His feet, or near thee stay.

- 12 Serpents nor dragons shall not fright,
Or suddenly surprise ;
Nor robbers come to steal at night,
In their foul black disguise ;
- 13 Because ye honour'd God's great name,
And in your heart loved him,
And made Christ's merits all your claim
To his favour and esteem.
- 14 From trouble he will set thee high,
And give both wealth and pow'r,
And with his skill will thee supply
Through every trying hour.
- 15 As Christ a pattern thou didst make,
When on thy pilgrimage,
God will accept thee for his sake,
When call'd from off life's stage.
- 16 In health he will thee satisfy,
And make his promise sure ;
Then on his providence rely,
Whose Gospel does secure.

PSALM XCII.

- 1 To render thanks to God on high
Is a most delightful thing,
And his great name to glorify,
And hallelujahs sing.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen !

- 2 So when the morning sun does shine,
Our God's glory to declare,
Shows forth his majesty divine,
And how great his mercies are.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen !

- 3 On instruments of sacred use,
And of grave and solemn sound,
Raise joyful notes in God's own house,
And let heart and voice be join'd.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

- 4 God's mighty works rejoice the heart,
I'll triumph in his praise,
Whose lovingkindness does impart
Redemption through his blest ways.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

- 5 How great thy works ! how wonderful !
And each thought of thine how deep !
And very great and merciful
Is our Shepherd to his sheep.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

- 6 Right glad the Lord hath made my heart,
But fools will not understand ;

They ne'er reflect, nor take a part
In the works done by God's hand.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

7 But I know Jesus reigns in heaven,
Constant King, exalted high ;
Upon the cross his life was given
For all that on him rely.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

8 His redeeming love largely flows,
And shall spread o'er all the earth ;
Salvation's sound o'er oceans goes
To bring all to the new birth.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

9 Jesus is God's beloved Son,
Our horn and glorious hope ;
Messiah's the anointed One
That is the Christian's prop.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

10 Christ's kingdom it shall not decay,
Nor the riches of his grace ;
His stubborn foes shall melt away
When saints shall behold his face.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

The righteous man, that's blest with peace,
Shall flourish like the palm-tree ;
He sings the triumphs of free grace
In songs of joy, Lord, to thee.
Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

- 2 Under the shadow of God's wing
He shall like the cedar grow ;
Eternally sweet praises sing,
And safe to God's city go.
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

PSALM XCIII.

- 1 THE Lord with majesty shall reign,
King of kings, in heaven sovereign,
In dazzling splendour pure and bright,
Set in his canopy of light.
- 2 And worlds he hath establish'd sure,
With orbs of light in sky secure ;
Eternal God is Lord alone
For everlasting on his throne.
- 3 The floods have raised their troubled waves,
But God alone from danger saves,
And makes the angry sea comply,
By his command sent from on high.

- 4 The stars and comets bright do shine,
And planets show his power divine;
God rides on clouds of liquid air,
Through all creation wonders are.
- 5 But most of all does he excel
In faithfulness and mercy still;
A surety he for us provides
That friendly to mankind abides.
- 6 O! then in wisdom take delight,
For God is holy and upright;
Rehearse his praise, extol his name,
Lift up your voice in praise to him.

PSALM XCIV.

- 1 O GOD! to whom revenge belongs,
Arise and judge our cause;
Redress our unmerited wrongs,
And quell our haughty foes.
- 2 O Sovereign Judge! lift up the poor,
And insolence reward;
Let not oppressors long endure,
But humble folk regard.
- 3 How long, O Lord, shall wickedness
Triumph o'er innocence?
How long still blast their happiness
With insolent pretence?



- How long poor widows strangely treat?
Of orphans hard things say?
How long boast on in pride of heart,
And them oppress alway?
Let not impiety prevail
To hurt thy tender flock,
But let thy Spirit them assail
To break such stubborn folk.
- 5 Lord ! pity thou the fatherless,
A father to them be,
And friendless widows in distress
Preserve from injury.
- 7 The slanderer says, God will not hear,
Nor shall he ever know ;
But they vile fools to God appear,
And deep in malice grow.
- 8 The Lord he form'd the ear of man,
And shall he not them hear ?
'Tis God all creatures' eyes did plan,
Shall he not see full clear ?
- 9 But God, who no one will respect
For riches, rank, or state,
Shall he not all our sins correct
In his time, soon or late ?
- 10 He knowledge unto man imparts
Who knows the heart of man,
Discerning the deceitful thoughts
Of every wicked one.

- 11 O Lord ! that man is blest indeed
Whom here thou dost chastise,
Thy Holy Scriptures he then reads
Which makes the simple wise ;
- 12 That he may refuge find in days
Of trial and distress ;
Whilst God prepares for sinners' ways
Their own snares to oppress.
- 13 Assuredly he'll not forsake
Them that his people be ;
His chosen race he will them make,
And favour them will he.
- 14 God's people, with a grateful heart,
Shall follow after him ;
His righteousness he will impart
Through Christ that can redeem.
- 15 For he in our behalf will rise,
When grief does us invade,
And he will stand up for our cause,
To lend us needful aid.
- 16 'Tis Christ the Lord is ever near
In mercy to bear up
My sinking heart, whilst in due fear
I taste salvation's cup.
- 17 When, amidst the thoughts of my heart,
My soul is overcharged,
Salvation's cup delights impart,
By which my soul's enlarged.

- 18 This I will do at thy request,
I'll take the bread and wine ;
These elements by thee are blest
With virtues all divine.
- 19 Can guilty men have fellowship
With God the Holy One ?
Or dare they drink of thy blest cup
In friendship with thy Son ?
- 20 O no ! they dare not thus intrude
At table of God's Son ;
Their guilty souls they but delude,
Which are lost and undone.
- 21 Yet if to Jesus Christ they fly
For pardon of their sin,
If on his merits they rely,
And cleanse themselves within,
- 22 Then at the table of the Lord
They welcome may sit down ;
This blessed feast does well accord
To wash from every sin,
- 23 When Christ our refuge we do make,
And turn to him alone,
And for a door and rock him take
Who for our sins atone.
- 24 He is a door of hope to us,
And mansions will prepare,
That in the presence of Jesus
We ever with him are.

PSALM XCV.

- 1 O! COME, sweet anthems sing,
Come, sing ye, every one ;
Praise your exalted King,
God's well-beloved Son ;
With joyful noise
Sing psalms to him,
With cheerful voice
Still grateful seem.
- 2 He our salvation is,
And rock of sure defence ;
Supreme King, Jesus lives
Enthroned in innocence.
The Lord is great,
Our King is he,
Enthroned in state
And majesty.
- 3 To him wide seas belong,
And strength of hills also ;
O ! sing a cheerful song
In Christ's church here below.
O ! come before
Almighty God,
And him adore
In his abode.

- 4 Upon your knees down fall,
 And humbly him adore,
 Your Lord and God him call
 Now and for evermore.
 To him draw near
 With praises sweet,
 For he will hear
 Thy praises meet.
- 5 The Lord our Shepherd is,
 And we his pasture sheep;
 If ye his glory raise
 He will thee safely keep.
 Hear him to-day,
 Thy tower and rock;
 Close with him stay,
 Nor him provoke.
- 6 Let not your iron heart
 Tempt God with unbelief:
 God says, perform thy part,
 And I will grant relief.
 Do works aright,
 And God will see;
 The God of might
 Will bliss give ye.
- 7 "To all my faithful race,
 From errors that refrain,
 Them I will bless with grace,
 And honour them again."

- Yourself devote
 To God above,
 For Jesus bought
 Your soul in love.
- 8 Then follow grace divine,
 And Jesus' merit own ;
 So in his light you'll shine
 When summoned to his throne.
 Sing now his praise
 With heart and voice ;
 Hosannahs raise
 Melodious.

PSALM XCVI.

- 1 SING to the Lord a new-made song,
 Let all the world sweet hymns prolong ;
 Bless the glorious name of God,
 Show forth his saving power abroad.
 He dwells in heavenly glory bright,
 Served there by angels clad in white.
- 2 Through distant lands his power proclaim
 To magnify his holy name ;
 His glory unto all rehearse,
 The Father of the universe.
 He dwells in heavenly glory bright,
 Served there by angels day and night.
- 

- 3 Jehovah's name then magnify,
Worthy of praise is God on high ;
He is the high and lofty One,
Who sent Christ Jesus his dear Son.
He dwells in heaven divinely bright,
There served by angels day and night.
- 4 Dumb idols God the heathens call,
And prostrate down before them fall ;
But God the Lord, who rules the skies,
Is far above their deities.
He dwells in heaven arrayed in light,
Myriads of angels in his sight.
- 5 Our Father is arrayed in state,
Before his face are honours great ;
There, crowned with majesty divine,
In light and glory he does shine,
And dwells in heavenly glory bright,
Where armies serve him day and night.
- 6 Glory ascribe unto the Lord,
Him in his church sweet praise afford ;
He splendid is in holiness,
In beauty and in comeliness.
He dwells in glory ever bright,
Seraphs attend him day and night.
- 7 Unto our God give praise that's due,
Who sent salvation unto you ;
O come into his courts below,
And humbly before him bow.

- He dwells in heaven veiled in light,
Cherubs wait on him day and night.
- 8 O ! all the earth, great God adore,
And worship him for evermore ;
In beauty of his holiness
Sing praise to him in thankfulness ;
God dwells in dazzling glory bright,
Where martyrs serve him clad in white.
- 9 Go, tell the heathens our God reigns,
The world he made, and it sustains ;
'Tis God restores each fallen man
By redemption's glorious plan ;
He dwells in everlasting light,
Where saints serve him array'd in white.
- 10 O ! heaven and earth, again rejoice,
And rolling seas that make a noise ;
Rejoice, ye fields, with every thing
Which from the fertile earth does spring.
God's state eternally is bright,
Clothed in robes of glorious light.
- 11 Praise God, ye woods, and every tree,
Ye birds, with gladness, sing all ye ;
All nature join the chorus meet,
To make creation's works complete ;
God dwells in majesty most bright,
" Angels and men behold this sight."
- 12 To judge the earth our Lord will come,
Messiah will pronounce our doom,

Our faithful Shepherd home shall take
All that their trust in him do make ;
Christ dwells with God array'd in light,
In dazzling splendour shining bright.

PSALM XCVII.

- 1 REJOICE, ye isles, for God does reign,
Jehovah Lord, our Sovereign ;
He rides upon a cherubim,
And reigns in heaven and earth supreme.
- 2 The lightning he from clouds does dart,
And thunders loud from every part ;
The dazzling lustre of his throne
Is only equall'd by his Son.
- 3 The lofty hills away did melt
When presence of the Lord they felt ;
At presence of the God of all,
Like melting wax the mountains fall.
- 4 The heaven of heavens shall it declare
How numerous his glories are ;
Ye Indians, worship to him pay,
Nor more your prayers to idols say.
- 5 Cry shame to all the idol race,
But praise give to the Prince of Peace ;
Embrace salvation's joyful sound,
And grateful to the Lord be found.

- 6 Daughters of Zion, rejoice much,
Your harps of gold like angels touch ;
The Lord from Zion now appears,
And gladly will dry up all tears.
- 7 For God the Lord is full of love ;
“ To earthly gods how far above ! ”
Above all other gods more high
Than to the earth the starry sky.
- 8 All ye who love the Lord hate ill,
And serve the Lord more constant still ;
His saints the Lord keeps safe and free,
Their souls’ salvation’s joy shall see.
- 9 For them the Saviour bore the cross,
For them his precious life did lose,
That his imputed righteousness
Admits us to true happiness.
- 10 O ! then, self-idols now renounce,
And God acceptance will pronounce ;
For gladness he hath in full store
For those that his great name adore.
- 11 Ye pious Christians, now rejoice,
Express your thanks with grateful voice ;
Join the bright choir that dwells above,
And tune your harps to divine love.

PSALM XCVIII.

- 1 SING to God new-made songs,
For wonders he hath done ;
To his right arm great strength belongs,
And to his Holy One.
Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
Jehovah is our God.
- 2 For his salvation's sure
To us through Jesus' name ;
For ever shall his name endure,
And endless be his fame.
Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
Jehovah is our God.
- 3 He, mindful of his grace,
To all of David's line
Sent Jesus Christ, the Prince of Peace,
Who for our sins was slain.
Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
Jehovah is our God
- 4 Sing praise to God above,
And sweetly raise your voice ;
To him sing anthems full of love,
So in his name rejoice.
Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
Jehovah is our God.

- 5 With harps harmonious
Sing psalms of sweetest sound ;
O ! sing in praise of Christ Jesus,
Sing all the world around.
Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
Jehovah is our God.
- 6 Let seas and all the earth
To him make joyful noise ;
Let hills and clouds with joyful mirth
In praise of God rejoice.
Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
Jehovah is our God.
- 7 Messiah he will come
To call us to account,
When we must hear our final doom
From Christ, whom God has sent.
Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
Jehovah is our God.
- 8 Praise God, ye heavenly host,
Saints, join the angel choir ;
Jesus the Lamb is all our boast
Now and for evermore.
Hallelujah ! hal ! hal !
Jehovah is our God.

PSALM XCIX.

- 1 **JEHOVAH** reigns both Lord and King,
Eternal praises to him sing ;
He sits between the cherubims,
Give praise to him in grateful hymns.
- 2 The great and mighty name of God
Bless ye, and sound his praise abroad ;
The God of Zion's very great,
His throne is set in high estate.
- 3 Let all address him with due praise,
For true and just are all his ways ;
Jehovah King is great in might,
To sing his praise is true delight.
- 4 O worship give the Holy One,
And reverence his only Son ;
Immortal glory to him raise,
Worthy the Lamb is of our praise.
- 5 For he was slain upon the cross,
And precious life for us did lose ;
In agony upon the tree,
" Suffer'd and died for you and me."
- 6 Honour and glory to his name,
Worthy the Lamb of God of fame ;
Praise ye the Lamb for us was slain,
Glory and pow'r with him remain.

- 7 Of old the Prophets did him call
Messiah and Emanuel ;
He spoke, thro' pillars of thick cloud,
The testimonies of God aloud.
- 8 The holy prophets kept his law,
And of his name they stood in awe :
O Lord God, thou wert unto them
A mighty Prince that can redeem.
- 9 Immortal glory to him raise,
My soul, exalt him in thy lays ;
With heav'nly harps, of golden string,
Sweet praise give ye to Zion's king.

PSALM C.

- 1 IN grateful praise unite,
And cheerful voices suit,
To praise I Am.
O! praise him all the earth,
In holy songs with mirth ;
Praise God for Jesus' birth,
Worthy the Lamb.
- 2 God's well-beloved Son,
And Spirits three in one,
O praise I Am !
For he did us create,
O, enter then his gate,
In grateful praise repeat,
Worthy the Lamb.

- 3 His flock we are and sheep,
Us freely he does keep,
O praise I Am !
Sweet grace he will supply,
Our hopes on him rely,
His name to glorify,
Worthy the Lamb.
- 4 Then to his house repair,
Remember Christ is there,
And praise I Am ;
Within his courts give praise,
And bless his name always,
Your joyful voices raise,
Worthy the Lamb.
- 5 Your thankfulness express,
Then God thy faith will bless,
O praise I Am !
Because the Lord is good,
His truth hath firmly stood,
To heaven Christ is the road,
Worthy the Lamb.
- 6 Laud Jesus' holy name,
And spread his matchless fame,
And praise I Am ;
To him we come thro' Christ,
And in his name are blest
In his eternal rest,
Worthy the Lamb.

PSALM CI.

- 1 OF God's great mercies I will sing,
And celebrate his fame ;
For he's our never-failing spring,
So I will praise his name.
- 2 O lead me, God, to thy dear Son,
To guide me in thy ways ;
Thy judgments are in wisdom done,
Accept my feeble praise.
- 3 Then with a perfect heart I'll walk
Within thy dwelling-place ;
So of redeeming love I'll talk
When fill'd with thy sweet grace.
- 4 No wickedness I'll then endure
Within my house to dwell,
But trust in Providence secure,
Protected by thee still.
- 5 Private slanderers I'll not know,
Nor countenance the proud ;
With liars I shall never go,
To walk their sinful road.
- 6 But honesty and virtue shall
My close companions be ;
The faithful in God's favour dwell,
Preferr'd by him we'll see.

- 7 All persons that deceitful are
God's mansions ne'er shall see ;
Nor kindness shall they ever share
From those that faithful be.
- 8 But the heavenly Jerusalem
Shall be the saint's abode,
Where innocence his favours claim,
Who is Almighty God.

PSALM CII.

- 1 ETERNAL Father, hear my pray'r
In time of my distress,
And lend to me a hearing ear,
And all my straits redress.
- 2 The sorrows of the widow's case
Consider thou, O Lord ;
Provide thou for the orphan race,
Assistance them afford.
- 3 My grief consumes my very bones,
My flesh it wastes away ;
My voice it falters with my groans,
No food I eat all day.
- 4 I am like one almost forlorn,
Left in a stranger land ;
By death my friends are from me torn,
As left alone I stand.

- 5 Bitter reproaches I now bear
From foes enrag'd at me,
And constant scorn from them I fear,
But to my God I flee.
- 6 A bitter cup I drink with tears,
And eat my bread in grief;
My days, O Lord, are spent in fears,
O grant me kind relief!
- 7 My life declines into a shade,
Dried up I am like grass;
But now, O God, grant me thine aid,
Lest unto death I pass.
- 8 "O remember disappointment
"Is mark'd on every thing,"
This world is fill'd with dire complaint,
No peace to us can bring.
- 9 O God, arise, and mercy have
Through generations all;
Continually the needy save,
Who unto thee do call.
- 10 When want does come, O Lord, supply
Their need by heavenly art;
Return an answer speedily
Unto the wounded heart.
- 11 My strength and flesh, O Lord, repair,
And shelter me from harm;
In Zion, shelter'd by thy care,
I'll there feel no alarm.

- 2 The Lord is God for evermore,
Most glorious his name ;
Surrounded by the heavenly choir,
He ever is the same.
- 13 In Zion shall his glory shine,
In splendour and full state ;
The Lord of glory is divine,
His pow'r is very great.
- 14 The glory of the Lord our King
His servants shall admire ;
With faith and hope they on shall wing
To join the heavenly choir.
- 15 The heathen shall our God adore,
And ev'ry king on earth
Shall praise our Lord for evermore,
Who saves our souls from death.
- 16 When God, the heavenly Architect,
Shall build up Zion again ;
His glory there shall God erect
For ever and amen.
- 17 Unspotted holiness is God
Cloth'd in his right'ousness ;
With joy saints long for his abode,
To view his holiness.
- 18 'Tis he that regards the prayer
Of all the destitute ;
Benevolently he will hear
Their humble, ardent suit.

- 19 To generations yet unborn
Shall this be on record,
That Jesus Christ's the saving horn,
And sure abiding word.
- 20 God from his sanctuary high
Does cast his eyes on us ;
He from his lofty throne can spy
The heirs of Christ Jesus.
- 21 The mournful prisoners he will hear,
To set them free from death ;
As his appointed time appear,
To grant them life and health.
- 22 Jerusalem, and Zion too,
Shall celebrate his name ;
As angels and archangels do,
Saints shall his praise proclaim.
- 23 When all the tribes his power confess,
With all the choirs above,
In majesty God will address
Them with words full of love.
- 24 Firm as a rock God ever stands
Through all eternity ;
Our days are short'ned by his hands
In midtime of our stay.
- 25 The earth he did establish sure,
And azure sky also ;
Fix'd stars and planets made secure,
And also the rainbow.

- 5 Great God shall evermore endure,
But these shall pass away ;
Like to a garment old most sure,
With age they shall decay.
- 7 When God does order them a change,
His word they must obey ;
For he creation shall arrange
Till all things fade away.
- 8 But God's the same for evermore,
To-day and yesterday ;
Continually he shall endure
Through all eternity.
- 9 His sons and daughters shall enjoy
The ever-blessed sight
Of seeing God, and his employ
Will be their chief delight.

PSALM CIII.

- 1 My soul, bless thou the most high God,
His name for ever bless ;
O ! magnify and bless the Lord,
Who dwells in holiness.
- 2 O ! bless the great Almighty God,
With ardour it express ;
Give thanks for all his gifts bestowed,
With gratitude him bless.

- 3 When in dependence on God's Son
With patience thou dost wait,
He thine iniquities each one
Forgives, though very great.
- 4 And thy diseases all he heals,
When sickness does oppress ;
The Mediator for us feels
When mourning in distress.
- 5 Then cast your burden on the Lord,
Who will thy life redeem ;
His gracious benefits afford
Comfort and peace from him.
- 6 With tenderness he will renew
Both health and strength again ;
Abundance of good things for you
His kindness will retain.
- 7 Messiah's kind commands obey,
Who said " Remember me ;
My true disciples be always,
And at my table be.
- 8 " As oft as you drink of my cup,
And of my flesh do eat,
'Tis on my body you do sup,
My flesh and blood the meat.
- 9 " Show forth my death until I come
To judge the world at last ;
My sentence then shall be thy doom,
Pronounced for deeds long past."

- 10 God gracious is and merciful,
Most loving is the Lord ;
Long-suffering to the faithful,
That hearken to his word.
- 11 He will not chide continually,
Nor anger keep away ;
He views his saints perpetually
In his assembly.
- 12 The boundless mercy of the Lord
Does cover all the earth ;
Who can his mercies all record,
Their length, or depth, or breadth ?
- 13 So far hath God removed the sins
Of faithful penitents ;
Like as a father he inclines,
And of his wrath relents.
- 14 Such pity to his children dear
As a kind father hath,
So, in like pity, he draws near
To them that pray in faith.
- 15 For God considers we are dust,
And well he knows our frame ;
Frail mortals unto Christ must trust
For pardon through his name.
- 16 Man's days are like a flower that grows,
So soon they pass away ;
They wither when the rude storm blows,
And quick as grass decay.

- 17 The situations they now hold
No longer soon they'll have,
Their name and place no more be told,
When they're laid in the grave.
- 18 But unto those that fear the Lord
God's mercies shall not fail ;
To children's children he'll afford
Kind consolation still.
- 19 His divine providence extends
O'er all to cast their lot,
And his dominion never ends,
Through earth in ev'ry spot.
- 20 To such as keep his covenant
He mindful is always,
And each true and faithful servant
He watches night and day.
- 21 The Lord is everlasting King
In regions pure and fair ;
Holiness is on ev'ry thing
That stands before him there.
- 22 Bless ye the Lord his angels all,
And saints that him obey ;
Ye hosts, who in his strength excel,
Praise ye the Lord alway.
- 23 O magnify the Lord's great name,
Ye ministers of his ;
Make hymns in honour of his fame,
For great his glory is.

- 1** Whate'er God's pleasure is fulfil
In cheerfulness and love ;
Let ev'ry creature do his will,
Who reigns in heaven above.
- 5** All ye, the works of God, confess
That precious is the Lord ;
Him now in grateful chorus bless,
And praise with one accord.

PSALM CIV.

- 1** BLESS, O my soul, the God of light,
Enthroned in majesty,
Who's crown'd in glory dazzling bright,
Veiled in Eternity.
- 2** The spangled canopy of heaven
Is spread o'er ev'ry land ;
By God pure air to us is given,
And clouds stretched by his hand.
- 3** God's robes are uncreated light,
He liquid air creates ;
On wings of wind he flies with might,
Clouds he chariots makes.
- 4** God built the world on purest air
By his almighty hand ;
He angels sends with flaming fire
At word of his command.

- 5 When God the word but once hath said,
Waves reach the mountain's top ;
Earth on its axis firm he made,
And waters up doth prop.
- 6 But when God's awful word is heard,
Forbidding them to stay,
His thund'ring voice with fear they dread,
And haste themselves away.
- 7 When secret fountains quickly dry,
Through valleys they descend,
And every private track they try,
Until God bids them stand.
- 8 The ocean's bounds he hath them set,
That it cannot go past ;
And the proud waves he will not let
On bounds of land be cast.
- 9 God sends fresh springs to run in hills,
That beast of field may drink ;
And horses drink among the rills,
That men may great God thank.
- 10 The birds find shelter on the trees,
On branches they do sing,
And build their nests among the leaves,
To hatch their helpless young.
- 11 God from his chambers sends down rain
To water every field ;
Till earth produce both fruit and grain,
That food to man do yield.

- 2** He makes the herbs and grass to grow
To feed our cattle on,
And healing art he does bestow
When health and strength are gone.
- 3** The trees of God are full of juice
Without the art of man ;
And orchards do their fruit produce
When water'd by his rain.
- 14** The birds in air, they form their nests
Upon the lofty bough ;
The stork on the fir-tree does rest,
On mountains wild goats go.
- 15** With wine he cheers the heart of man
When weary and oppress'd ;
His bread of life gives strength divine,
To sooth us when distress'd.
- 16** All by the hand of God do find
A habitation meet ;
A rest remains for all mankind,
With joys that are complete.
- 17** The moon he sets on heaven on high,
And day and night does name ;
The sun he guides along the sky,
The seasons to proclaim.
- 18** 'Tis night when darkness God does call,
Wild beasts then walk abroad,
And roaring lions, great and small;
Require their food from God.

- 19 When dawning day does rise again,
And sun begins to glow,
Home they flock to rest in their den,
Deep in the earth below.
- 20 How wondrous are thy works, O Lord,
In wisdom manifold !
Both rocks and earth treasures afford
Of riches yet untold.
- 21 The riches of the spacious sea,
With living fish that swim ;
Both great and small of each degree
Are God's in ev'ry clime.
- 22 He makes the loaded ships to go
To ev'ry foreign clime ;
And quick they speed both to and fro,—
All wait upon God's time.
- 23 God makes the leviathan play,
And upon his pleasure wait ;
Fish great and small, both night and day
Unto them he gives meat.
- 24 As compass guides ships thro' the waves,
With polar star in sight,
So Jesus Christ our soul now saves,
From darkness guides to light.
- 25 His quick'ning spirit he does send,
Renewing us by grace ;
Which guides to an immortal end,
And everlasting peace.

- 26 Gifts bountifully he's bestow'd
On all the human race ;
Goodness and mercy they have flow'd
Through his rich saving grace.
- 27 Jehovah's power is infinite,
His eyes do all things see ;
He does pour his Holy Spirit
On all that his saints be.
- 28 Affrighted earth it tremble shall,
If he on it but look ;
To touch the mountains by his call,
They instantly do smoke.
- 29 In praising God devoutly join,
And solemn hymns employ ;
And psalms compose, with songs divine,
To sing to him with joy.
- 30 And praises sing to Messiah's name,
God's well-beloved Son ;
Raise joyful songs unto his fame,
Who is God's anointed One.
- 31 O ! meditate on Jesus Christ,
Our Advocate on high ;
Our great atoning Lord and Priest,
Enthroned above the sky.
- 32 I will rejoice in Christ the Lord,
My soul shall praise his name ;
Sweet counsel his blest words afford,
So I'll his praise proclaim.

- 33 Let sinners from the earth be cast,
That evil no more reign ;
My soul bless God, who's first and last
Eternal Sovereign.

PSALM CV.

- 1 IN psalms of praise bless God the Lord,
And glorify his name ;
Let hymns and melody accord
To praise his matchless fame.
- 2 His works they are all marvellous,
And skilful every one ;
His doings are miraculous,
Which for frail man are done.
- 3 In themes of verse his works record,
Who grants immortal life ;
Let all rejoice in Christ the Lord,
Who puts an end to strife.
- 4 Implore his saving grace and health,
And bless the Lord supreme ;
The Lord is mighty in his strength,
With sincere heart seek him.
- 5 All ye God's elect children,
That spring from Abraham's race,
Are now the baptized Christian
Who Christ upholds with grace.

- 6 'Twas he chose Jacob's seed to be
A people to himself ;
Almighty God our Lord is he,
If we renounce but self.
- 7 He remembers his covenant,
'That it may stand secure ;
'Though ages all should not repent,
It ever shall endure.
- 8 With Isaac and with Abraham
A covenant God did make,
Confirmed it by the Holy Lamb,
Which oath he'll not forsake.
- 9 The promises of God are sure
Unto the heirs of grace,
Which Christ's atonement will secure
To us of human race.
- 10 Depend upon the Son of God,
And wash clean in his blood ;
He on the cross our surety stood,—
He suffered there, and died.
- 11 Pilgrims we are in a strange land
Without a sure abode ;
But Christ will guide us by his hand
Into the heavenly road.
- 12 Through sundry trials you may come
While in this vale below ;
But Jesus will receive you home,
Where heavenly joys o'erflow.

- 13 Although his sheep do feel severe
The chastening of his rod,
On their account he will appear
To plead for them with God.
- 14 " O touch not mine accepted ones,"
Our Lord will surely say ;
They are the daughters and the sons
Of the great God alway.
- 15 When famine comes he will them feed,
And mansions them prepare ;
Them as his children he will lead,
So of them will take care.
- 16 When Joseph's brethren did him sell
To be a captive slave,
With him the Lord did ever dwell,
And riches to him gave.
- 17 When into prison he did lie,
His feet with irons bound,
God's power did work his liberty,
'Cause faithful he was found.
- 18 King Pharaoh sent to set him free,
That people he might rule ;
Most provident and careful he,
Though they were to him cruel.
- 19 The king raised him to dignity
To govern all the land ;
To provide food for the mighty
Committed to his hand,

- That wisdom he might teach the court
And council of the king ;
To him his brethren resort
For corn and every thing.
- 1 God blest him, and he did succeed,
The people did increase ;
In plenty he fill'd them with bread
Through famine's dreadful case.
- 22 But Pharaoh's heart then jealous turn'd
Against Israel's tribe,
Till Egypt's anger fiercely burn'd,
And hatred did imbibe.
- 23 Moses and Aaron forth were sent
By the Almighty God,
And working miracles they went
Through man and beast's abode.
- 24 Dismay and darkness o'er the land
Great God did on them send ;
Then Moses stretched forth his hand,
With plagues their heart to mend.
- 25 The waters into blood became,
Which struck the fish all dead ;
Into their houses, from the stream,
Frogs went to Pharaoh's bed.
- 26 Then at God's word thick vermin came
Through the Egyptian coast ;
He sent down hail, and fire did flame,
Devouring vine and host.

- 27 God sent by Moses plagues again,
And caterpillars came ;
Nor herbs nor fruit did there remain,
Nor fountains of pure stream.
- 28 In every house the first-born son
In one night were cut off ;
God's angel came, and slew each one,
Because God they did scoff.
- 29 God's people then enriched forth went,
And in each tribe were strong ;
Egyptian jewels were to them lent,
And parted them among.
- 30 A moving cloud on them by day,
And shining fire by night,
His spirit led them on the way
By his unerring light.
- 31 The rocks God opened by his rod,
And out fresh waters flow ;
By manna in the desert fed,
They on with Moses go.
- 32 God's promise unto Abraham
He in remembrance kept ;
The followers of great I Am
Each night in safety slept.
- 33 Them to a pleasant land he brought,
And heathens did destroy ;
And for them dwelling-places sought,
Where nothing could annoy.

- 34** That they might there his laws obey,
And grateful praise him give,
Nor ever from his precepts stray,
But in his kingdom live.
- 35** O ! sing immortal songs of praise
For all his benefits ;
Ye kings and priests, sweet notes now raise,
Such as great God befits.

PSALM CVI.

- 1** O ! RENDER thanks to God the Lord,
For he is bountiful ;
His tender mercies still record,
For he is merciful.
- 2** Who can his mighty deeds express,
They are so numerous ?
Can mortal eloquence confess
How great and glorious ?
- 3** Christ Jesus is salvation's King
Through his atoning blood,
Who kind redemption did us bring,—
O spread his works abroad !
- 4** Draw near to visit us, O Lord,
That we salvation see ;
And divine grace to us afford,
That we thy chosen be.

- 5 Alas ! can we such bliss expect,
Who have vile sinners been ?
Too long our fathers did neglect
God's precepts every one.
- 6 Shall we ungrateful prove also,
For whom the Saviour died ?
Our Saviour unto death did go,
For us was crucified.
- 7 O ! read his Gospel Testament,
And take ye up his cross :
According to his commandment
Your heinous sins confess.
- 8 Believe in Jesus, and be saved,—
Abstain from every sin ;
The road to glory Christ has paved,
And he will lead you in.
- 9 Our Saviour, our Priest, and Rock,
Our King and shield is he ;
The Shepherd he, and we his flock,
Our door to heaven will be.
- 10 Our Mediator before God,
Our Advocate on high ;
Messiah the anointed Lord,
Who's ever to us nigh.
- 11 Then his disciples be ye all
That are of Christian race ;
Upon his holy name do call,
For heaven's his dwelling place.

- 2** Attend the table of the Lord,
And taste his feast how good ;
Heavenly grace it will afford,—
Delightful is the food.
- 3** “ Do this in remembrance of me,
As oft as you do eat
This bread, and drink this cup, I see
My death you show by it.
- 14** “ Show forth my death until I come
To judge the world at last ;
Then my beloved I'll call home,
And reward service past.”
- 15** Happy are they that wait on God,
And justly act always,
Proclaim his mighty works abroad,
And spread his matchless praise.
- 16** But if envy in us appear
God will it overrule,
For envy we to others bear
Displays a heart that's cruel.
- 17** Assuredly God will it see,
And chastise with his rod ;
Hatred and envy ne'er can be
In fellowship with God.
- 18** If golden images thou make,
Can they thy soul redeem ?
No vain oblation will God take,
Nor will he look on them.

- 19 O do not vainly set your heart
On any earthly thing ;
To glorify the Lord's the part
From which all good does spring.
- 20 Forget not thou the living God,
And mighty Lord and King ;
A lamp he is to light the road,
To happiness does bring.
- 21 He governs empires by his sway,
His providence, and will ;
Millions of stars his will obey,
Commanded by his skill.
- 22 His word the sea with blood can fill,
And make the mountains leap ;
Matchless the wonders of his skill,
Things mighty in the deep.
- 23 All nature's works declare abroad
He rules eternally ;
Despise not thou the word of God,
Believe him constantly,
- 24 And hope to see the promised land,
Where holiness does dwell,
Where saints and seraphs at God's hand
Constant upon him call.
- 25 The contrite spirits he will heal
Who on his word depend ;
Let deeds of charity prevail,
For 'tis to God you lend.

- 26** Dry up the orphan's falling tear,
And sooth the fatherless ;
Unto your neighbour prove sincere,
And aid him in distress.
- 27** Remember Moses' meekness then,
Nor let thine anger burn ;
Dwell on Christ Jesus' meekness when
He patiently bore scorn.
- 28** A crown of thorns upon his head
Was in derision placed,
With gall and vinegar was fed,
And on the cross disgraced.
- 29** With an inscription on his breast
Of " Hail ! King of the Jews ;"
Then soon our Lord gave up the ghost
In presence of his foes.
- 30** Then darkness cover'd all the land,
And dreadful thunders roar,
The lightnings flash'd from God's righthand,
And earthquakes rent the air.
- 31** Into a tomb our Lord was laid
Where never man was put ;
Jesus for us the ransom paid,
And cancell'd all our debt.
- 32** They pierced his side, and out did fly
Blood by the cruel stroke ;
According unto prophecy,
None of his bones were broke.

- 33 He rose again on the third day,
As he foretold before ;
Two angels clothed in white array
Open'd up the strong door.
- 34 Fear came on all that saw the Lord
Arisen from the dead,
But faithful Mary ran and told
All that our Saviour said.
- 35 Amazed the disciples came
To see the Lamb of God,
Who said, " Touch me not, for I am
Not yet gone up to God."
- 36 O glorious and joyful sight,
Christ's resurrection seen ;
True emblem of the blessed state
Of our sure salvation.
- 37 Then Jesus Christ did sure ascend
To God's right hand on high,
Where he our cause will there defend
Beyond celestial sky.
- 38 Triumphant praise unto him sing
With voice melodious ;
His Gospel-tidings joy do bring
To all through Christ Jesus.

PSALM CVII.

- 1 **YOUR** grateful hymns raise unto God,
And render thanks to him ;
O praise the Lord, for he is good,
Emanuel is his name.
- 2 From south to north, from east to west,
Shall earth his glory fill,
And heathen nations bow at last
To God's eternal will.
- 3 No resting city here is found
To the elect of God,
But heaven with holy songs resound
With glory to the Lord.
- 4 Thou Sun of Righteousness arise,
And shine o'er all the earth ;
Illuminate the world and skies
With news of Jesus' birth.
- 5 O God ! open all hearts and ears
Thy message to receive ;
Enlighten thou the aged's years,
That darkened souls believe.
- 6 That many know the Saviour here,
And gain eternal life,
And reach the happy regions, where
There's no such thing as strife.

- 7 Jesus will weary souls uphold
When straits do here oppress,
Conducting them into his fold,
. Free from their sore distress.
- 8 In slippery paths their feet he'll free,
And guide them safely on,
The city of our God to see
Through his beloved Son.
- 9 He hungry souls with goodness fills
When they to him apply;
Abundant mercies with him dwells
The soul to satisfy.
- 10 When under affliction they are bound,
And iron bars them tie,
When death's dark vale does mournful
sound,
God's helping hand is nigh.
- 11 The word of God, who is most high,
Shall hypocrites condemn;
Rebelligiously they do apply
His precepts unto them.
- 12 But them he will bring down by grief
That they no helper have;
Yet if their heart turn to belief,
In mercy he will save.
- 13 From shades of death he will them take,
And shelter them by love;

- The faithful Christian he will make
To dwell in heaven above.**
- 4 O praise the goodness of the Lord
All ye of human race,
His varied wonders to record
To all the sons of grace.**
- 15 The mighty bars of sin did he
Asunder open wide,
And gates of death and hell for thee
He burst and set aside.**
- 16 But fools for their offences bear
Affliction's heavy load ;
They end their days in grief and care
Under the rod of God.**
- 17 By faint degrees they cry to God,
Who them from misery saves,
And thus he blesses by the rod
Chastisements which he gave.**
- 18 They turn to God, who pities them,
And their disease does heal ;
His pardon does their soul redeem,
For Christ for them does feel.**
- 19 O that all men the Lord would praise,
And on his care depend,
His goodness and his glory raise
To the world's utmost end.**
- 20 Sacrifice unto the Lord do,
And cheerful offerings bring ;**

- Give praise unto God that's due,
And anthems to him sing.
- 21 They that in ships do trade on sea
Deep wonders they behold,
And in the ocean wonders see
Great and manifold.
- 22 'Tis God commands the storm to blow,
So forth in haste it flies ;
The tempest and the waves all know
His word, and quickly rise.
- 23 Then rise up high big swelling waves,
The ships go up and down,
Whilst every soul with fear dissolves
Under God's angry frown.
- 24 Then straight they send a mournful cry
When jeopardy draws near,
Who kindly calms the stormy sky
When their prayer he does hear:
- 25 Then God the stormy winds appease,
Which change at his command ;
His will the skies obey, and seas,
When he moves forth his hand.
- 26 The mariners feel glad again
To find themselves at rest ;
And now their haven they obtain,
For God their lives has blest.
- 27 O then that men would praise the Lord,
For his own goodness' sake ;

- 'Tis all Christ's merit to afford,
Such kindness to partake.
- Unto the poor God gives a place,
Where safely they may dwell;
There quietly to live in peace,
If they but do his will.
- There fields and vineyards to prepare,
And cities still increase;
His blessing on their cattle are,
That none of them decrease.
- Again, the princes he casts down,
And setteth up the poor:
If kings the Saviour still disown,
He will not them endure.
- From sorrow and afflicting cares
Christ will the humble keep;
Celestial mansions he prepares
For all his worthy sheep.
- In evangelic truth rejoice,
True pleasure it will give;
Praise God with a triumphant voice,
And praise him whilst you live.
- 'Tis saints alone who understand
The goodness of the Lord;
And take delight in his command,
His glory to record.

PSALM CVIII.

- 1 My heart is firmly fix'd, O Lord,
To sing thy noble praise ;
Awake, my lute,—my harp, afford,
Sweet notes my voice to raise.
- 2 My tongue, sing thou immortal praise
Unto God's holy name ;
His truth and mercy highly raise,
And celebrate his fame.
- 3 For high above the heav'n of heav'ns
Our sov'reign Lord is crown'd ;
To him all praise on earth be giv'n,
By saints and angels join'd.
- 4 Extol the heav'nly monarch's name,
His starry wonders tell ;
Celestial glory loud proclaim,
For he is Lord of all.
- 5 Them that beloved are by him
Are saved by his right hand :
Messiah's merits will redeem
Thro' ev'ry distant land.
- 6 That all God's chosen people be
Led to depend on Christ ;
In self-denial only see
Him whom their souls can trust.

- 'Tis Christ is king of holiness,
His promises ne'er fail ;
And thee will crown with happiness,
When death removes the veil.
- 3 The self-denied Christian
Messiah counts his own ;
His spirit will the soul sustain
Of his beloved one.
- 9 Then cast presumptive merit off,
For none is good but God ;
All self-right'ousness he will scoff,
And chastise with his rod.
- 10 'Tis Jesus Christ that will lead us
To God's holy city :
'Tis none but he, the Lord Jesus,
Can show such kind pity.
- 11 O Lord, do us now reconcile,
And guide thy people forth ;
Our armies lead by thy counsel,
And bless them from thy mouth.
- 12 Do thou our hosts from battle save,
For vain is help of man :
Let not our foes send them to grave,
But thou our cause sustain.
- 13 What victory we have attain'd,
Thine arm has gain'd the whole ;
Thou, Lord, alone our battles gain'd,
Whose pow'r can works control.

PSALM CIX.

- 1 O THOU the glory of my praise,
Eternal God and king,
Thy tender mercies I will raise,
And hymns of glory sing.
- 2 What mortal eloquence can tell
The greatness of our God ?
He all perfection does excel,
In brightest glory clad.
- 3 At his right hand, enthroned on high,
Is placed the Lamb of God ;
Myriads of angels to him nigh,
By whom he is ador'd.
- 4 O ! then, ye sinful lying lips,
From slander keep your tongues ;
And take heed of your thoughtless steps,
For earth to God belongs.
- 5 Let Satan no dominion have
To lead thy soul astray ;
For Jesus Christ thy soul will save
If thou but with him stay.
- 6 If daily pray'r thou do not make
Unto the living God,
Nor yet your favourite sins forsake,
Guilt heavy will thee load.

- In room of saints, if children be
Orphans left in need ;
The fatherless great God will see,
And to their aid will speed.
- 3 And their widows he also will
Protect in their distress ;
And all his promises fulfil
Unto their faithfulness.
- 9 The destitute God will supply,
When sore oppress'd with grief :
For God does hear the right'ous cry,
And will send them relief.
- 10 But ill-got wealth shall fast decay,
Although by toil amassed :
And speed so fast, and wing away,
Like to a stream that's past.
- 11 And none to succour him inclined,
Nor yet his children :
No helping hand to them is kind,
Nor friendly to them seem.
- 12 Vengeance belongs unto the Lord
Through generations all :
All cruel deeds he does record,
They answer for them shall.
- 13 When they God's secret volume read,
Shall see their very name,
In order set for ev'ry deed
That's horrid done by them.

- 14 Then God shall say, " Depart from me,
Ye evil wicked one ;
When I was naked thou didst see
My wretchedness alone.
- 15 " I was hungry, and ye gave me
Neither my meat nor drink ;
And panting with thirst before thee,
Nor of my wants didst think.
- 16 " No mercy thou thy brothers show'd,
Which is as done to me ;
If food thou hadst on them bestow'd,
It was Christ received from thee.
- 17 " Since ye delighted not to bless
With deeds of charity ;
Tho' strong in wealth, you did increase
In your iniquity.
- 18 " Since cursing ye as garments took,
So smoothly it went down :
Like oil of pride thy veins partook,
Which sunk into the bone.
- 19 " Array'd in garments such as these
You constantly shall be ;
And as a girdle wear always
What Satan bound to thee."
- 20 But for the spirit of the just,
It perfect is in heav'n ;
Rivers of pleasure they shall taste,
Which there is freely giv'n.

- 1** And unto him was crucified
Immortal glory raise ;
To him was slain, and for us died,
Sing everlasting praise.
- 2** O ! then, ye sons and daughters here,
Keep on thy heav'nly way,
That undismay'd ye do appear
In realms of endless day.
- 3** Assist thy saints, Almighty Lord,
In mercy succour them ;
Thy tender care to them afford
Thro' all their future time.
- 4** That they may see thy hand always,¹
Appoint to them their lot ;
Content with what thy wisdom does
To fix their dwelling spot.
- 5** Then let thy servants, Lord, rejoice,
In thy kind providence,
That they may raise a thankful voice
In conscious innocence.
- 6** I, with cheerful thanks will praise
Our God who is most high ;
And grateful tribute to him raise,
Whose glory fills the sky.
- 7** I will devote myself to God
With my whole heart and soul,
Extol his mercies far abroad,
And hope in Christ for all.

- 28 For Jesus is my constant friend
In every trying hour ;
The guiltless he will succour send,
By his redeeming pow'r.
- 29 Our precious souls he brings to heav'n,
In happiness complete :
There no insults are ever giv'n,
Where holy spirits meet.
- 30 But perfect love o'er all presides
In regions pure as snow,
Where no adieus their love divides
Of those to Zion go.
- 31 There all is perfect happiness,
Where Christ his saints shall meet,
And dwell in perfect holiness,
With blessedness complete.

PSALM CX.

- 1 THE Lord unto my Lord did say,
Sit thou at my right hand,
My priest to rule supreme alway,
Triumphantly to stand.
- 2 To govern king on Zion's tow'r,
O'er enemies that be,
Quell'd by the sceptre of thy pow'r,
When they thy glory see.

- In** that happy glorious day
His beauty shall appear;
His sceptre nations shall obey,
Him heathens yet shall fear.
Jesus he is king for ever,
Thus God himself hath sworn :
Priest and king that faileth never,
All hail the day that he was born.
- 6 The glorious and mighty king,
Enthroned in ether bright,
Glad tidings he to us did bring,
From regions of eternal light.
- 6 Him tyrant princes shall obey,
His piercing word shall wound ;
The heathen princes he will slay,
Dead shall their men be found.
- 7 The king of Zion will supply
His heirs with his rich grace ;
Upon his pow'r they will rely
For an abiding place.
- 8 O ! then the King of Glory praise,
He vict'ry does proclaim :
Immortal trophies to him raise,
To celebrate his name.

PSALM CXI.

- 1 **HOSANNA** to the Lord our God,
Who reigns in heav'n, his high abode ;
Praise God in his assembly,
Extol his name eternally.
- 2 Most glorious in holiness,
His wisdom is true happiness ;
He dwells in etherial light,
There clothed in robes of dazzling white.
- 3 The universe his glory shows,
Most pure and holy are his laws ;
His honourable works all claim
Most perfect praise to his great name.
- 4 Th' Architect of heav'n and earth,
To all creation he gave birth :
His attributes and matchless skill
Can alone these works all fulfil.
- 5 Gracious and merciful is God,
Compassion he does shed abroad ;
His providence for all provides
Who close to him do still abide.
- 6 God's covenant stands ever sure,
And steadfast shall his word endure :
All that devoutly him do fear,
He ever them in mind does bear.

- 7** God's handiworks are done in truth,
Upright the precepts of his mouth :
Eternally he is upright,
And equity is his delight.
- 8** Immutable his truth endures,
And everlasting life ensures.
Holy God is, and rev'rent,
Salvation unto us he sent.
- 9** Wisdom's beginning is to hear
The sacred word of God with fear.
Immortal joys await the just,
When from the grave God calls their dust.
- 10** With him to dwell in his bright court,
Millions of angels there resort :
The heav'nly language all shall know
Who to the Saviour's presence go.

PSALM CXII.

- 1** THAT man is blest that fears the Lord,
And loves his adored name ;
Sweet praise unto his name afford,
Laud and praise his matchless fame.
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.
- 2** Delight to do the Lord's command,
So blessed for ever be ;

Let generations firmly stand,
And do honour unto thee.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

3 Devotion shines divinely bright
When to piety 'tis join'd :
Unspotted virtue is the light,
Sheds blessings o'er all mankind.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen !

4 When riches dwell with pious men,
And sweet charities abound,
Sure trust in the Redeemer's plan
In the Christian heart is found.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

5 Benevolence does ever flow
From the merciful inclined ;
The tender hearts compassion show
To the poor of all mankind.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

6 The good man with discretion guides
His whole family-affairs ;
To some he lends, for some provides,
All liberal bounty shares.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

7 That man is surely ever blest,
No ill him shall e'er surprise ;
Number'd he shall be with the just,
For his soul on God relies.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

8 The righteous man shall ever prove,
By his acts of charity,
Done in memorial of God's love,
His true immortality.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

9 His heart is fix'd upon the Lord,
And he rests upon that rock ;
His confidence is placed on God,
He belongs unto Christ's flock.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

10 God will reward him with a crown
Of glory set on his head ;
His righteous acts shall reap renown
When the wicked's hope is fled.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

11 Honour and praise to God belong,
And to his Eternal Son,

To whom sing a most joyful song
With Holy Ghost, three in one.
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah ! hal ! Amen.

PSALM CXIII.

- 1 SING praise unto our gracious God,
And to him hymns record ;
Sing his immortal praise aloud,
Ye servants of the Lord.
- 2 At rising sun the Lord's name praise,
Till it at evening set ;
Your sacred thanks unto him raise,
His noble praise repeat.
- 3 Who can compare unto our God,
That dwells in heaven above ?
Bright in glory is his abode,
And full of heavenly love.
- 4 He humbleth himself to see
Things that are done on earth ;
None else can good be call'd but he,
Praise him with sacred mirth.
- 5 Eternal God our Maker is,
Aloud sound ye his praise ;
A Mediator he sent us,
From hell our souls to raise.

- 6** 'Tis Jesus Christ, his only Son,
That brings redemption meet ;
The victory o'er death he's won,
Your grateful thanks repeat.
- 7** He will advance the poor man's cause
From his oppressors all,
And justice he will do always,
And tyrants make down fall.
- 8** The woman desolate that be,
Shall yet keep house with joy,
And sons and daughters she shall see,
And praise her lips employ.

PSALM CXIV.

- 1** WHEN the eternal God did lead
The Jews from Pharaoh's land,
Then Moses with the Lord did plead
To guide them by his hand.
- 2** The sanctuary of great God
To Israel's kingdom went ;
The sea of Jordan saw, and fled
When God's word forth was sent.
- 3** His angel guided them by day
To keep them from all harm ;
O'er hill and dale pass did they,
No dangers did alarm.

- 4 At presence of the mighty Lord
The stony rock did spring,
And water, by his powerful word,
He made the rock to bring.
- 5 Who but God's well-beloved Son
Such miracles could do ?
None but the Everlasting One
Such wondrous works could show.

PSALM CXV.

- 1 NOT unto us, but to thy name,
O Lord ! be glory, and the praise ;
To thee, O Lord ! belongs the fame
That all our feeble songs can raise.
O speak Christ's merit to our heart,
And divine grace to us impart.
- 2 Why should the Asiatics say,
“ Where dwells the God of whom you
preach ? ”
Go, teach them he's in heaven alway,
And hearkens to the word you teach ;
Go, teach Christ's merit to their heart,
That divine grace he may impart.
- 3 The Hindoo idols, we all know,
Are Satan's worship which they pay ;

- O! let the love of Jesus flow,
That constantly they him obey.
Go, preach Christ Jesus to their heart,
And divine grace he will impart.
- 4 Teach them to wash in Jesus' blood,
And cheerfully with him abide ;
More cleansing it than Ganges' flood,
O'er them his love will still preside.
Go, preach Christ's merit to their heart,
And divine grace he will impart.
- 5 O! Gospel-messengers give them,
That they know man's beloved friend,
Who kindly will their souls redeem,
And true salvation to them send.
Go, preach Christ's merit to their heart,
And peace and love he will impart.
- 6 Ye Indians, trust put in the Lord,
And now the power of God confess,
And learn to read his Gospel-word ;
For he converted souls will bless.
Go, preach Christ Jesus to their heart,
And he will peace and grace impart.
- 7 On heathens, Lord, compassion take,
Open a door of hope to them,
Let them idolatry forsake,
And all thy merits be their theme.
Go, teach them Jesus' blood does cleanse
From all profane and daring sins.

- 8 God's blessing ever with them stays,
Both rich and poor, who fear the Lord;
They more and more increase always,
And heirs of heaven are by his word.
Go, tell them Jesus' blood did flow
To save all souls to him will go.
- 9 The heavenly Architect above
For all his saints mansions prepares,
Where he shall govern them with love,
And joys celestial with them shares.
Let constant love to the true God
O'er heathen lands be spread abroad.
- 10 To Hindoo shores glad tidings bring
Of mercy through God's only Son,
That Indians may of Sion sing,
And worship the true God alone.
Go, tell them God dwells high above
All other gods, and full of love.

PSALM CXVI.

- 1 ERECT the standard of the Lord
In the benighted Pagan land,
And let his name be there adored,
According to his wise command,
That constant love to the true God
In heathen lands be spread abroad.

- 2** Of the bright millennial day
Let Mussulman and Hindoo sing,
And kneel before the Lord alway,
And willing offerings to him bring.
To magnify our gracious God,
And spread his matchless fame abroad.
- 3** O love the Lord, because he hears
The sincere, ardent, daily pray'r;
His kindness dissipates all fears
Each day and month throughout the
year.
Let constant love to the true God
In heathen lands be spread abroad.
- 4** Jesus the cords of death did break,
When from the silent tomb he rose;
The pains of hell did on him take
When he redeemed us from our woes.
O magnify his holy name,
His matchless glory loud proclaim.
- 5** O thou, my soul, return to God,
For yet he will give quiet rest;
For largely he hath grace bestow'd,
His bounty unto thee exprest.
Let constant love to the Lord God
In heathen lands be spread abroad.
- 6** God saves the meek by his right hand
When they're on bed of sickness laid,

- And stops disease by his command
When he the healing word hath said.
O magnify and praise his name,
And his triumphant praise proclaim.
- 7 What shall I render to the Lord
For all his precious gifts to me?
Salvation's cup does joys afford,
Which emanate alone from thee.
O magnify his holy name,
And spread abroad his matchless fame.
- 8 My mourning tears my God has dried,
And now, as long as I do live,
By me his name be magnified,
For my whole heart to him I'll give :
Therefore I will his glory raise,
And magnify his holy ways.
- 9 I will believe in his great name,
And daily walk before the Lord,
And celebrate his matchless fame,
With holy songs his deeds record,
That holy joys my soul may know,
Which from salvation's cup do flow.
- 10 I'll pay my vows to the Most High,
And sanctify his holy name ;
His Sabbath holy keep will I,
And spread his illustrious fame.
The majesty of God above
Is only equall'd by his love.

- 1 **In** God's sight dear is his saint's death,
And precious in his sight each one,
Receives their soul at the last breath,
And bids them welcome thro' his Son.
Extol the grandeur of his name,
To-day and yesterday the same.
- 2 **Thank-offerings** unto his house bring,
And pay your vows unto the Lord;
Sing praises to your heavenly King,
For he his handmaid will regard.
Illustrious and gracious God,
Thy glory shall be spread abroad.
- 13 **Within** the city of my God
I'll hope for evermore to be;
In regions of his blest abode
I'll hope his holy face to see.
The splendour of his courts above
Is full of glory, peace, and love.

PSALM CXVII.

- 1 **Give** praise unto the Lamb
All nations of the earth;
Sweet praise give great I AM,
Who gave you life and breath.
Him, three in one, exalt on high,
And praise to all eternity.

- 2 To magnify God's name,
In cheerful strains him bless ;
His kindness loud proclaim,
And praise the Lord Jesus,
With Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Laud, magnify, and wholly trust.
- 3 Unto the Holy Three,
In their exalted state,
Blessing and honour be
In their most holy seat.
O magnify these Holy Three,
And grateful praise to them give ye.

PSALM CXVIII.

- 1 O PRAISE Almighty God,
For he is good alway ;
And none but he, our God, is good,
Bright angels with him stay.
Archangels, sound aloud
To his immortal praise,
And all the cherubims of God
Their sweetest voices raise.
- 2 In solemn praise to God
For all his tenderness,
Hosannahs ring through his abode
With tunes of joyfulness.

Let Christians now confess
The mercies of our God,
And in his church the Lord's name bless,
And sing his praise aloud.

3 The Lord Jehovah is
Most gracious unto us ;
His holiness I'll praise and bless,
And trust in Christ Jesus.
What deeds by man are done
Shall not make me afraid ;
Since 'tis my side that God is on
I will not be dismay'd.

4 Help, Lord, to succour me,
And thou my part still take,
That those that bear me hate may be
Made hatred to forsake.
Better to trust in God
Than trust in man's defence ;
Better confide in Christ the Lord
Than any earthly prince.

5 In Jesus' holy name
My foes are rooted out ;
As nations joining all the same
They compass'd me about.
Though different nations join
To root out every saint,
And, like to busy bees, combine,
The Lord will it prevent.

- 6 My Saviour he is Christ,
My strength and rock is he ;
My horn and buckler, whom I trust,
My theme and song shall be.
In dwelling of the just
Is heard sweet melody ;
For they in Christ for strength do rest
In joyful harmony.
- 7 The right hand of the Lord
Exalted is on high ;
His hand does timely aid afford,
Whose saving arm is nigh.
The Lord did me chastise,
But not quite unto death ;
But I now press on to the prize
Of the new heavenly birth.
- 8 He opens wide the gate
Of righteousness to me,
That I may enter to that state
Where I God's face may see.
The holy name of God
I'll bless through endless day ;
Christ is the door to God's abode,
And to the just the way.
- 9 O God ! I will thee praise
For thy redeeming love ;
Thou didst a corner-stone upraise
To rest in heaven above.

The Master-Builder is
Jehovah, God alone ;

O ! this head-stone do not despise,
'Tis God's anointed Son.

O This by the Lord is done,
And wondrous in our eyes ;
Triumphantly we shall go on
To reach the happy prize.
To keep the Sabbath-day,
Which holy God hath made,
In it I will rejoice alway,
And bless God for his aid.

11 Christ is the Sun of Light
That condescends to rise ;
Sufficient is his grace and might
To lift us to the skies.
I will exalt my God,
And praise his holy name ;
Give thanks to God, for he is good,
His mercy to proclaim.

PSALM CXIX.

ALEPH.—THE FIRST PART.

1 BLESSED the man that does incline
To keep pure God's divine commands,
And carefully shall keep from sin,
The Lord shall strengthen both his hands.

- 2 Blessed are they that do observe
The statutes of Jehovah Lord,
And him with willing mind do serve
Sweet counsel he will them afford.
- 3 If him with humble zeal you seek,
And give him your whole heart and soul.
Assuredly God saves the meek,
And will his promises fulfil.
- 4 Take pleasure then to do his will,
And read his Bible with respect ;
Close to his word keep constant still,
And he thy footsteps will direct.
- 5 By it we learn sincerity
In our devotions to our God,
To praise him with integrity,
And spread his Gospel-word abroad.
- 6 That we his sacred law may keep,
And his pure holiness admire ;
The riches of his grace to reap,
His praise and glory our desire.

BETH.—THE SECOND PART.

- 7 How shall a young man learn to keep
From worldly vanities and sin ?
By guarding well with care each step,
His thoughts to purify within.

- 8 To seek the Lord attentively
With faith, and hope, and constant zeal,
Following Christ unfeignedly
With his whole heart and fervent soul.
- 9 To treasure up the Word of God
With private acts of charity ;
Attending duly on the Lord
With holiness and sanctity.
- 10 Partaking of Christ's flesh and blood
Upon his solemn banquet-day,
And feed upon this heavenly food
With faith, nor from his precepts stray.
- 11 Oft in the Holy Bible read,
And on his sacred Word depend ;
His statutes to true joys will lead,
Which ever last without an end.
- 12 Whilst thou his testimonies do,
More certain joy it will impart,
And happiness confer on you,
Than riches can e'er give the heart.
- 13 O, then, in God's most perfect law,
My soul, take thou thy chief delight ;
So meditate, and stand in awe,
And steadily walk in God's sight.
- 14 Upon the Son of God depend,
Transcribe the honours of his name
Whose boundless mercies far extend,
Unto his everlasting fame.

GIMEL.—THE THIRD PART.

- 15 ENLIGHTEN me, O Lord, my King,
That thy amazing wonders I,
Who am a pilgrim here, may sing,
Exalting thee, who art most high.
- 16 Deal bountifully, Lord ! with me,
Grant me the favour of thy grace,
That, thro' the love descends from thee,
I may for ever rest in peace.
- 17 O ! hearken to my just complaints,
Through all the evils I endure ;
My soul within me nearly faints,
Do thou my happiness secure.
- 18 The scornful proud, O Lord ! rebuke,
They from thy holy precepts stray ;
They pierce saints thro' with scornful look,
Reproach from pride cast thou away.
- 19 Lord, far from me contempt remove,
For I thy sacred laws obey ;
From shame reproaches turn to love,
Nor lead me in temptation's way.
- 20 Though princes speak with spite of me,
And against me the world combine,
I'll meditate, my God, on thee,
For yet my innocence shall shine.

- 21 My comfort and my soul's delight
Are trust in Divine Providence,
Which supports me from morn till night,
Till God appears in my defence.

DALETH.—THE FOURTH PART.

- 22 My soul, o'erwhelm'd with dread and care,
O Lord! it down to dust does cleave;
Receive my soul, that I draw near,
And joyfully thine aid receive.
- 23 O! make me thy commandments know,
That all my future life to come
I may the wonders of God show,
And try his wondrous works to sum.
- 24 My soul with grief is weigh'd quite down,
My heart it melts with heaviness;
O Lord! grant me salvation's crown,
And promises of happiness.
- 25 From me the way of lies remove,
That I no harm from them may have;
But constant to thy laws I prove
Till I descend into the grave.
- 26 God's perfect way I'll make my choice,
That I may taste of heavenly bliss;
And in his glory still rejoice
In mansions of pure holiness.

- 27 Messiah's merits have full might
Our souls for ever to redeem ;
He fills us with divine delight,
Within my heart I'll praise give him.
- 28 His Gospel-truths I can declare,
Sweet pleasure to my soul they bring ;
More precious God's sweet precepts are
Than riches of an earthly king.

HE.—THE FIFTH PART.

- 29 TEACH me, O Lord ! thy holy way,
That I observe it all my life,
And thy divine commands obey,
So keep from hatred and from strife.
- 30 If understanding thou impart,
I carefully will keep thy way ;
My heart shall ne'er from thee depart,
But daily for thy wisdom pray.
- 31 Turn thou mine eyes from vanity,
And my spirit quicken aright,
And fill my heart with sanctity,
That in holiness I delight.
- 32 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
Which is the church of God I hear,
That all my future life accord
With one devoted to thy fear.

Lord ! reproach turn thou away,
 That I no evil tidings hear ;
 For all thy judgments truth display,
 In mercy, Lord, for me appear.
 Lord ! hasten thou with aid to me,
 My Saviour, my King, and my Lord ;
 My longing soul still pants for thee,
 Thy succour to my soul afford.

VAU.—THE SIXTH PART.

- 5 In kindness visit me, O Lord !
 And saving health on me bestow ;
 Salvation's cup to me afford,
 And let thy mercy kindly flow.
 36 In God I trust, who can me save,
 According to his promised aid ;
 O ! quick may I an answer have
 When spiteful foes do me upbraid.
 37 Upon Christ's merit I rely,
 He is the anchor of my hope ;
 On wings of faith to him I fly,
 Who is my strength, my rock, and prop.
 38 To him I'll bend my studies all,
 And his most holy precepts learn,
 Try constantly to do his will,
 God's blessing by his means to earn.

- 39 No earthly thing shall me dismay,
 Since Zion's King reigns on in might;
 Him earnest worship I will pay,
 Who is my soul's far best delight.
- 40 My ravish'd soul with joy does flow,
 When I lift up my heart and voice ;
 In his commandments I will go,
 And in his holy name rejoice.

ZAIN.—THE SEVENTH PART.

- 41 ACCORDING to thy gracious word,
 O thou, my everlasting Friend !
 Make good to me thy favour, Lord !
 And to thy servant peace extend.
- 42 Thy Word gives comfort in distress,
 And my afflictions does console ;
 For in my grief, when straits oppress,
 Thy promises revive my soul.
- 43 The harden'd heart, full stuff'd with pride,
 That all my hopes and wishes blast,
 From God has not drawn me aside ;
 Their scornful ways from me I cast.
- 44 In raptures is my soul with Christ,
 In him my corner-stone is laid ;
 His divine love inspires my breast,
 ' Tis he alone is chief and head.

- 5 Remember thou that Jesus Christ
Died reconciliation us to bring;
He is our Advocate and Priest,
Our Mediator and our King.
- 6 Horror takes hold on me when I
Think how the Lord was crucified,
Forsaken by his God on high,
And persecuted till he died.
- 7 But I the subject of my song
The Lord of glory now will make;
Divine anthems to him belong,
Because he suffer'd for our sake.
- 18 His name be praised through every age,
For his redemption lights our way,
And ease gives through our pilgrimage,
To guide our feet to realms of day.
- 49 O! praise our universal King
Of men and angels ev'ry one;
Sweet sacrifice unto him bring,
For he is our Saviour alone.

CHETH.—THE EIGHTH PART.

- 50 I JESUS for my portion take,
Who is my Advocate and Lord;
My sins are pardon'd for his sake,
My soul is cheer'd by his sure word.

- 51 With my whole heart I will desire
His divine grace and favour free;
With fervent zeal it will inspire
My soul with ardent love to thee.
- 52 Upon my former ways I thought,
And my past life I did review,
Which thy pure testimonies brought
Into my heart and mind to do.
- 53 O! watch your steps, nor linger long,
Like sluggards, wasting precious time;
Your moments to the Lord belong
Through life in every different clime.
- 54 Myself, O Lord! I will prepare
To keep thy holy day complete;
But not as those that slothful are
I to thy house will turn my feet.
- 55 At midnight I will rise, to praise
The Lord, whose goodness fills the earth:
Teach me thy glory to upraise
As long as thou grant'st life and breath.
- 56 In intimacy I will join
With sincere Christians that are;
God's mercies truly are divine,
And fill the earth with sacred fear.

TETH.—THE NINTH PART.

- 57** DEAL now, Lord ! with thy servant well,
According to thy promises ;
For I do love Emanuel,
Who all believers' souls blesses.
- 58** Before I was afflicted sore
I went astray, alas ! from thee ;
But thou again didst peace restore
By affliction's rod held over me.
- 59** But good thou art, and good wilt be,
Thus to teach me thy statutes, Lord,
For I forgetful was of thee,
But now I love to keep thy word.
- 60** Those men that are puff'd up with pride
Malicious lies have told of me,
My innocence they still deride,
But in my heart I fly to thee.
- 61** To me a blessing it does seem
That I have felt affliction's rod ;
By it I now instructed am
To walk in presence of my God.
- 62** By reason of men's wealth and ease
In lies they prosper with deceit ;
But 'tis God's holy name I praise,
Which makes my happiness complete.

- 63 The volume of inspiration
I highly prize, as come from God;
Better than gold is salvation,
Or silver-mines, through earth that's led.

JOD.—THE TENTH PART.

- 64 To me, who am God's workmanship,
Give thy celestial wisdom, Lord!
That I with joy my time make up,
Firmly trusting in thy sure word.
- 65 That right God's judgments are I know,
And 'tis my glory to confess;
Thy lovingkindness to me show
To console me in my faithfulness:
- 66 O Lord! let truth and mercy join
To make my happiness complete,
And pride that's unprovoked beat down,
Then love and truth will mercy meet.
- 67 Then let us to thy holy laws:
Our constant meditation give;
Espouse, O Lord! our helpless cause,
That true we in devotion live.
- 68 Salvation! O the joyful sound!
It is sweet music to my ear;
If I salvation's ways have found,
'Tis when Christ's merit does appear.

- 9** Upon his merits I do rest
For acceptance before my God ;
He is the all-atoning priest,
Who suffer'd on the cross, and died.
- 70** Thro' him my glory is in God,
Oft on his holiness I muse ;
This radiant glory long has led
My soul to hail redeeming views.

CAPH.—THE ELEVENTH PART.

- 71** My soul for thy salvation waits,
In expectation of thy grace ;
The prospects of Zion's holy gates,
Diffuse o'er my soul sweet peace.
- 72** When wilt thou comfort give to me,
O thou my Saviour and my God ?
I'm parch'd with grief, I fly to thee,
O grant to me thy heav'nly aid.
- 73** How many years shall I endure
Affliction's persecuting rod ?
Me from the proud man's sneer secure,
That I forget not thee, my God.
- 74** Those who oppress my soul with fear,
O soften thou their hard'ned heart ;
Secure I may thy favour share,
Protected by thy saving art.

- 75 My God, I love thy statutes all,
Enable me in them to live,
That I fulfil thy heav'nly will,
And thee the pow'r and glory give.
- 76 After thy tender kindness, Lord,
Preserve and quicken thou my soul ;
So that my heart and mind accord
To accept of Christ, all and all.

LAMED.—THE TWELFTH PART.

- 77 THE radiancy of thy throne,
O God! is fixt in heav'n above ;
Celestial orbs each night shine on,
Recording still thy matchless love.
- 78 The stars obedient servants are
Unto Jehovah's sov'reign will ;
The canopy of clouds declare,
His finger guides them on with ski ll.
- 79 Had I not hope in God the Lord
Ere now I must have perished ;
But he kind help did me afford,
And my faith hath established.
- 80 'Tis my delight his will to do ;
But wicked men for me lay snares,
My guiltless fame to wound anew,
And trouble for my soul prepares.

- 1 Thy blessed peace to me afford,
To do thy precepts I have sought:
O! thou, mine Advocate and Lord,
Thy spirit quick'ning to me brought.
- 32 There's no perfection here below,
But God perfection is above,
Where hearts obedient to him flow,
With ardent praises of his love.
- 83 Exceedingly does God excel
In splendour and in holiness
All beings that on earth do dwell,—
With him remains all happiness.

MEM.—THE THIRTEENTH PART.

- 84 No language can the warmth declare
My soul bears to the love of God;
Each day new wonders do appear,—
My lavish'd soul adores the Lord.
- 85 God's laws do make me wiser grow,
Than all my artful cunning foes;
They teach me how I ought to go,
And all the ways of God disclose.
- 86 More understanding I have got
By meditating on thy word,
Which elder teachers yet have not,
Nor bend their studies on the Lord.

- 87 But I my feet shall guide with care,
That I may keep thy holy will,
And thy commands obey with fear,
So try thy statutes to fulfil.
- 88 But how delightful to my soul,
My God ! is thy most precious word !
In sickness it does far excel,
All things that earth can us afford.
- 89 I surely understanding find,
When in God's right'ous paths I go ;
Therefore I'll ever keep in mind
The precepts of our God to know.

NUN.—THE FOURTEENTH PART.

- 90 ENLIGHTEN, Lord, my darkest ways,
And make thy sacred word my lamp ;
Upon my heart write all thy laws,
Engraved by truth's eternal stamp.
- 91 Lord, with afflictions I'm beset,
O'erwhelm'd with sorrow and dismay ;
Have mercy, Lord, for I repent,
Consider, Lord, how I decay.
- 92 For I have sworn most solemnly,
(Surely my oath I will perform,)
To keep thy statutes steadily,
But, alas ! I'm but a worm.

- 3 The free-will offerings of my heart
Accept, O Lord, I beseech thee,
That I perform a pleasing part
Unto my God, becoming me.
- 94 If I do err, Lord, set me right ;
Should I thy holy laws forget,
Thy testimonies bring to sight,
And wicked snares aside do set ;
- 95 For I God's testimonies love
Above all that this world contains ;
God is my heritage above,
My treasure that in heav'n remains.
- 96 I carefully made choice of God
To be my portion to the end ;
I'll hope to enter his abode,
And in his holy courts attend.

SAMECH.—THE FIFTEENTH PART.

- 97 I HATE deceitful thoughts, O Lord,
But I delight to meditate
Upon thy Holy Bible word,
And there thy love shall contemplate.
- 98 All evil-doers from me depart,
For 'tis Emanuel I love ;
'Tis he who's anchor of my heart,
From which nothing can me remove.

- 99 According to thy promises,
 Establish, Lord, my hopes in thee,
 That I make sure true happiness,
 And live from sin and danger free.
- 100 In safety uphold me, O Lord,
 When I'm in trouble and distress,
 That I may reach to thee, my God,
 And view thy splendid holiness.
- 101 Hold thou me up, so I shall still
 Safe on thy peace and blessings rest:
 Thy statutes and laws to fulfil,
 To establish things that are just.
- 102 Thou treadest down deceit and lies,
 And will quick put the evil down;
 Guilt cannot stand before thine eyes,
 Nor yet the profligate proud one.

AIN.—THE SIXTEENTH PART.

- 103 Just judgment I have ever done,
 Unto my brethren and my friend;
 O! save me, Lord, from wicked men,
 That justice I get in the end.
- 104 Let not the proud oppression bring,
 From them deliver me, O Lord;
 Do good to me, O Christ my King,
 And surety be for me to God.

- 05 O ! how my eyes do long to see
 The Author of my salvation ;
 In etherial light dwells he,
 In heaven his habitation.
- 06 Preserve thy servant from distress,
 Display to me thy divine grace ;
 Keep me from those that would oppress,
 And grant me thy heav'nly peace.
- 107 The wonders of redeeming love
 I do believe with faith and hope ;
 May I a faithful servant prove,
 And lean on Jesus Christ my prop.
- 108 His precepts more than gold I love,
 Gold even highly purified ;
 No treasure can my heart remove
 From him that for my soul's life died.
- 109 God's pleasure I will constantly
 On all respects account divine :
 On Christ my Saviour I'll rely,
 So in his ways my light shall shine. ;

PE.—THE SEVENTEENTH PART.

- 110 THY statutes here, no language can
 Express the wonders they contain ;
 Thy words are wisdom unto man,
 And make the simple wise again.

- 111 An entrance to celestial light,
With heav'nly knowledge it displays;
Saints with true happiness delight
To walk in wisdom's pleasant ways.
- 112 Lord Jesus, be thou merciful
To those thy name that truly love
Look on me, Lord, who art faithful,
And which I purpose still to prove.
- 113 Order my footsteps in thy word,
And me as thy disciple rule ;
Let Divine Providence accord,
To bring yet good unto my soul.
- 114 O make thy face on me to shine,
Teach me to keep thy statutes still ;
Let man's oppression fast decline,
And hatred turn unto good-will.
- 115 Tho' wicked men run on in sin,
Yet I shall keep thy holy law ;
Nor willingly to ill incline,
But of thy precepts stand in awe.

TSADDI.—THE EIGHTEENTH PART.

- 116 GREAT God, thou art most righteous,
In thee the innocent put trust ;
The faithful and religious
Put confidence in Jesus Christ.

- 7 **The** zeal with which I love thy laws
Consume my health and strength away;
My enemies despise my cause,
And anguish fills my soul each day.
- 8 **On** thy pure word thy servant's love
Is firmly set with heart and soul;
Altho' despised, that ne'er shall move
My heart from God Emanuel.
- 19 **To** do his will is happiness,
Which shall eternally endure;
His word is truth and holiness,
'Tis sacred, perfect, and most sure.
- 20 **Trouble** and sorrow I have found
To environ me round about;
But yet when danger did surround,
I have my Lord and God search'd out.
- 121 **His** just commands are my delight,
Eternal wisdom is in them;
Our gracious God is ever right,
His great salvation I esteem.
- 122 **Lord**, understanding give to me,
That ever I do live thereon;
When crimson sins are wash'd by thee,
White as wool is every one.

KOPH.—THE NINETEENTH PART.

- 123 **With** heart and soul to God I cry,
His Gospel-word I will obey;

- I cry to God, who is on high,
And I shall keep his laws alway.
- 124 I in the morning early pray,
Lord, make my expectation sure;
My earnest hope on thee shall stay,
Who art my portion evermore.
- 125 With careful mind I meditate,
When in the night deprived of sleep:
Then I review thy happy state,
And I delight thy law to keep.
- 126 In lovingkindness hear me, Lord,
When thee my voice does supplicate;
True joys to me, O Lord, afford,
At prospect of the heav'nly state.
- 127 From men that follow mischief's ways,
Can strict judgment with them be found?
They trample on thy sacred laws,
And with their guile they saints confound.
- 128 Concerning all God's promises,
Them I'll make my abiding prop;
In Christ with earnest purposes
I will now anchor all my hope.

RESH.—THE TWENTIETH PART.

- 129 O LORD my God, for me appear
When in affliction I do smart;

- The humble supplications hear,
Lord, of thy servant's contrite heart.
When I do thirst for righteousness,
O fill my soul with thy rich grace
Plead thou my cause in holiness,
After thy word grant me sweet peace.
- 1 God, thou art great, sweet grace renew,
Messiah does thy grace unfold ;
Salvation he has brought to view,
With mercies that are manifold.
- 2 His blood shall cleanse and purify,
And shall revive our soul from sin ;
Salvation's cup does justify
From sin original within.
- 33 Numerous hosts of my former sins,
That bewitchingly reign'd o'er me,
Depart shall when Christ's blood does
cleanse,
His name away shall cause them flee.
- 134 From beginning of creation,
God's word hath been both true and
sure ;
His judgment just to ev'ry one
Which shall for evermore endure.

SCHIN.—THE TWENTY-FIRST PART.

- 135 To give immortal praise to thee,
Lord, ever be my constant theme;
But friends have persecuted me,
Tho' I sincere have been to them.
- 136 In awe my heart stands of the Lord,
But lies I hate and do abhor;
I love to read thy Bible-word,
And learn the Lord God to adore.
- 137 Praise I repeat unto my God,
Seven times a day with prayer,
Because the judgments of the Lord,
T' attend shall be my daily care.
- 138 Great peace it gives to love thy law,
Yea, offences they shall have none;
Exceedingly I stand in awe
Of thy commandments ev'ry one.
- 139 'Tis hope thro' thy salvation beams
In ev'ry true believer's soul;
From frowning danger Christ redeems
The Christian full of humble zeal.
- 140 All things are open to his view,
The inmost thought of ev'ry one;
O! Christian, then thy life review,—
Upon Christ's merit rest alone.



TAU.—THE TWENTY-SECOND PART.

- 11 O LORD, unto my pray'r and cry
Do thou now lend a gracious ear;
Bring heav'nly understanding nigh,
That unto thee I now draw near.
- 42 Then shall my lips sweet praises give,
To thee my tongue shall thanks return,
And in thy service I shall live,
With zeal to thee my heart shall burn.
- 43 Let thy strong arm a helper be,
Thy precepts make my willing choice;
Let me, O Lord, salvation see,
That in thy truth I may rejoice!
- 144 Lord, let my soul taste thy sweet grace,
And it sweet praise shall give to thee,
And let the favour of thy peace
Depart no more away from me.
- 145 Like to a lost sheep I have been,
O bring thy servant back again;
My errors, Lord, I now have seen,
And thy just statutes will maintain.
- 146 O lend an ear to my request,
My Lord, my Saviour, and my King;
May I with thee have heav'nly rest,
And there eternal praises sing.

PSALM CXX.

- 1 IN deep distress to God I cry,
He unto me gave ear,
And rescued me from them that lie,
That innocence appear.
- 2 What shall avail thee, thou false tongue?
When God's ire quick shall come,
Remorse of conscience shall prolong
The miseries of thy doom.
- 3 When wo thou cry'st in misery,
That I should thus be lost ;
Then thou shalt call for kind mercy,
Alas ! when hope is past.
- 4 My soul has sojourn'd very long
With those that peace oppose ;
When I'm for peace, war is their song,
Which vengeance shall expose.
- 5 But I delight to seek sweet peace,
My wishes, Lord, now aid :
The sweetest joys come from thy grace,
When peace with thee is made.
- 6 O ! then, Jehovah, cover me,
With thine eternal wing,
That of my Saviour Christ, and Thee,
Divine hymns I may sing.

PSALM CXXI.

- 1 UNTO God's hill I'll lift mine eyes,
From whence mine aid does come ;
To Zion's God my soul arise,
And anchor in thy home.
- 2 My guardian angel is the Lord,
Who heav'n and earth hath made ;
Refreshing sleep he will afford,
With kind indulgent aid.
- 3 The watchful Shepherd shall me keep,
Nor let my footsteps slide ;
He slumbers not, nor does he sleep,
But watches by my side.
- 4 The Lord shall cover with his wing
His servant night and day ;
Light, sun, and moon, does kindly bring
Unto his saints alway.
- 5 The Lord from threatening shall prevent,
If thou with faith him serve,
Thy life from civil accident
In health he shall preserve.
- 6 Thy going out and coming in
Each morning God will bless,
Conducting safe thy soul to heav'n,
In endless happiness.

PSALM CXXII.

- 1 WITH joy into God's house I went,
Glad tidings there to hear ;
My feet unto his gates were bent
Before him to appear.
- 2 Jerusalem is compactly built,
As God's holy city ;
No tribe that lives in sin and guilt
Shares its felicity.
- 3 But grateful tribes shall thither go,
Thro' time's eternal day,
And cheerful thanks unto God show,
Adoring him alway.
- 4 Before his throne tribunals stand,
Where justice fair takes place ;
All sentenced by divine command,
Taste there Jerusalem's peace.
- 5 All who love God, the Father, Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
All who the Christian race have run,
Shall join the heav'nly host.
- 6 Within the sacred walls of God
No sinner shall be found ;
'Tis guiltless innocence' abode,
Where peace shall reign around.

- Therefore abound in charity
Unto thy brethren dear,
That thou enjoy prosperity,
And at God's court appear.
I pray that peace may close attend
Our few remaining years ;
Good wishes for thy peace I send,
That God dry up our tears.
- 9 For sake of Jesus Christ, our friend,
If truly we repent,
Our pray'rs accept, when we amend,
And humbly them present.
- 10 But most of all I thee beseech,
Grant us thy saving grace,
Without which our weak feeble speech
Cannot obtain thy peace.
- 11 May we the house of God frequent,
To seek thy good alway,
That peace of which we'll ne'er repent,
But close with us will stay.

PSALM CXXIII.

- 1 OH ! God, that dwells in heav'n above,
Mine eyes still wait on thee ;
Receive my humble faithful love,
Who long thy face to see !

- 2 Behold mine eyes devoutly look
To thee my Sov'reign King,
As handmaid's eyes their mistress seek,
Glad tidings them to bring.
- 3 O! Lord, be merciful to us,
Who thy kind aid request ;
Our pardon seal, O Lord Jesus !
In thee we put our trust.
- 4 Exceedingly do we admire
Thy love upon the cross ;
In agony thou didst expire,
Redeeming souls from loss.
- 5 O! never let benevolence
Forgotten be by man ;
Consider such deliverance
Wrought by the Saviour's plan.
- 6 Partake thou 'of the sacrament .
Ordain'd by Jesus Christ ;
This bread and wine do represent
The blood of our High Priest.

PSALM CXXIV.

- 1 If God had not been on our side,
True Britons now might say,
Our foreign foes would us deride,
Attempting us to slay.

- But** our kind God hath interposed
 To save us from their wrath ;
Jehovah has our cause espoused,
 And guarded well our path.
3 **Each** avenue our foes did take
 To overwhelm this isle ;
 Our God did watch well for our sake,
 And cheer'd us by his smile.
4 **Oh** blessed be eternal God,
 Who brought about a peace ;
 For we escaped their fire and sword,
 And thund'ring war did cease.
5 **Blest** be our heav'nly Father's name,
 In him we will confide,
 Who the celestial heav'ns did frame,
 And on the clouds does ride.
6 **God** is our all-sufficient friend
 To help in time of need ;
 Jehovah reigns time without end,
 From him all things proceed.
7 **Therefore** our help's in his great name
 Who did the heav'ns create ;
 The whole creation he did frame
 In his exalted state.

PSALM CXXV.

- 1 **Who firmly trust in Zion's God,
To place their confidence,
Like Zion's rock, in his abode,
Rest on his providence.**
- 2 **Jerusalem's walls safe enclose
God's holy saints in peace ;
Our Lord and Shepherd watches those
That are his heirs of grace.**
- 3 **Tho' wicked men oppress the good,
It shall not long be so ;
The right'ous shall not want for food,
Them favour God will show.**
- 4 **To meanness shall oppressors come
When least they it expect ;
Eternal shame shall be their doom,
And merited neglect.**
- 5 **Oh gracious God, be kind to those
Who good to others do,
And them that feel for others' woes,
Kind mercies grant anew.**
- 6 **All that perversely do incline
In crooked paths to tread,
Can have no share of grace divine,
For Satan does them lead.**

PSALM CXXVI.

- WHEN** Zion's God did prison'rs call
 From dungeon's dark abode,
 Their hearts with gladness it did fill,
 With pleasing thoughts of God.
- 2** Awake, my tongue, in melody,
 With grateful hymns of joy,
 And tune your voice in psalmody,
 And sacred strains employ.
- 3** The Lord hath wonders for us done,
 Both great and marvellous:
 The Lord Jesus he is alone
 Great and miraculous;
- 4** His hand does kindly sooth our fears
 When in close prison left,
 In foreign land to pine with cares,
 Of all kind help bereft.
- 5** But they that now in tears do sow
 Shall reap in harvest-time,
 Where glad success shall ever flow
 In God's own native clime.
- 6** The man that real good fruit does show
 Shall doubtless joyful be;
 Tho' mourning here on earth he go,
 Celestial bliss he'll see.

PSALM CXXVII.

- 1 THE builder's labour is in vain
Which he with pain bestows ;
Except the Lord the house sustain
It into ruin goes.
- 2 Except the Lord the city watch
The watchmen walk in vain ;
Except the Lord the robber catch,
Your labour ends in pain.
- 3 Alas ! you feed on sorrow's bread,
With anxious toil and care,
In vain you rest the weary head,
If God the Lord's not near ;
- 4 For he supplies with needful sleep
His well-beloved saints ;
Safe his dear children God will keep,
Supplying all their wants.
- 5 Happy the man who's table's full
With sons and daughters fair,
Brought up in Jesus' holy school,—
No sight can this compare.
- 6 The heav'nly Father shall behold
This family in love ;
Their deeds of charity are told
By angel choirs above.

PSALM CXXVIII.

- BLESSED** is he who fears the Lord,
 And due devotion pays,
 His happy labours will afford
 Sweet rest in God's blest ways.
- 2** Abundantly he shall be fed
 At his own fruitful board ;
 His children from dependence led,
 Like olive-plants, by God.
- 3** The Christian master blessed is,
 Likewise his zealous wife ;
 Taught in the school of Christ Jesus,
 They live a pious life.
- 4** The Lord will blessings give to them
 And those from them descend ;
 The King of Zion, who reigns supreme,
 Shall prove their constant friend.
- 5** Celestial happiness they taste
 Whilst here on earth they live ;
 With children's children happy rest,
 God them his love will give.

PSALM CXXIX.

- 1 FROM earliest youth may Britain say,
The foe has vex'd us sore ;
Oft did assail it every way,
Yet not victor'ous were.
- 2 Often to heavy straits reduced,
But never long prevailed ;
The Lord Great Britain's good produced,
When enemies assail'd.
- 3 Like weeds, which on the house-tops grow,
They fade and waste away ;
Blasted by the cold wind, they go
Entirely to decay.
- 4 No stranger that them passes by,
Shall e'er in pity say,
The blessing of the Lord on high
Rest on their bones alway.
- 5 For God he shall defeat with shame
Ungodly scorers all ;
Who dare deny his holy name,
To ruin quick shall fall.
- 6 Like blasted corn that farmers find
Cannot their barns fill,
And, like the empty sheaves they bind,
Their heart is rotten still.

PSALM CXXX.

- 1 **FROM** depth of misery I cry,
My voice, O God! now hear;
On patient suff'rings cast an eye,
And heed give to my pray'r.
- 2 But who can stand before thy sight
If thou, Lord, art severe?
O! grant forgiveness, God of light,
Lest hope be lost in fear.
- 3 My soul does wait for God the Lord,
Yea, patiently shall wait:
My hope rests on his Gospel-word,
And in a future state.
- 4 Lord, may the resurrection-day
My longing hopes make good;
Cheer'd by his smile's enlivening ray
When enter'd thy abode.
- 5 The Christian's hope is Christ the Lord,
How rich in mercy he!
His Testament does sure record
In love he died for thee.
- 6 From him eternal mercy flows,
With free redeeming grace;
His precious blood which he bestows
Secures our Father's peace.

PSALM CXXXI.

- 1 NOT haughty is my heart, O Lord !
Nor scornful mine eye,
Nor do ambitious thoughts afford
Pleasure to me thereby.
- 2 Thou, Lord, know'st I have behaved
With resignation meet ;
Afflictions down my spirit weighed,
And wean'd my heart complete.
- 3 Just like a babe, by mother nurst,
My God has cared for me ;
In him I evermore will trust
Through all eternity.

PSALM CXXXII.

- 1 LET thy afflicted servants all
A place find in thy mind ;
Lord, hear the destitute who call,
And let them pity find.
- 2 Remember, Lord, the solemn oath
Thy willing servants make,
No more to wander from thy path,—
Them leave not, nor forsake.

- W**ithin my house I will not rest,
Nor sleep mine eyelids close,
Till in God's covenant I trust,
And steadfastly repose.
- I**n his appointed way I'll go
Till I have Jesus found ;
For on the cross his blood did flow,
And earthquakes rent the ground.
- 5** The church of Christ I will frequent,
And there with rev'rence bow ;
The Comforter he us has sent,
Such pity he does show.
- 6** Arise, O Lord ! and shine upon
The table of thy rest,
And clothe thy priests with breastplates on,
With holiness address,
- 7** And joyful make thy saints to be,
And loud hosannas raise ;
For God is love, Jehovah he,
In grateful strains him praise.
- 8** Then blessed be the Spirits three
Of our eternal God ;
O ! send thy grace, both rich and free,
Our dear anointed Lord.
- 9** Unto his servant David, God
Most solemnly did swear,
An offspring of his house and blood
His throne should always heir.

- 10 " If thy sons my covenant keep,
And all my laws make known,
An heavenly harvest they shall reap
With blessing and renown."
- 11 For God made choice of Zion's seat,
And there he'll ever dwell,
And reign upon his throne of state,
For Zion he loves well.
- 12 His poor the Lord will ever bless,
With peace and plenty crown'd ;
There saints with joy shall still increase,
And priests to God be found.
- 13 There Jesus' power shall long abide,
And still his sceptre sway ;
His throne erected at God's side,
Where myriads him obey.
- 14 The lamp of God shall ever shine
Around the Lamb of God ;
The Lord of glory, all divine,
In robes of light is clad.
- 15 O God ! what shame shall cover them
That scorn thy dear Son's name,
Yet flourish shall his throne the same
With glory and high fame.

PSALM CXXXIII.

- 1 **BEHOLD** how excellent it is
 To live like brethren dear,
 Vyīng in friendly offices,
 Affectionate appear.
- 2 Like precious ointment is true love,
 Which o'er the head do flow ;
 'Tis like unto our God above,
 That tender love does show.
- 3 'Tis like the heavenly dew that fall
 From Zion's holy hill ;
 Blessings from thence the saints now call,
 Bestow'd with heavenly skill.
- 4 For Zion is the chosen spot
 Where God has placed his throne ;
 Divinely blessed is that lot,
 To dwell in blest Zion.

PSALM CXXXIV.

- 1 **YE** servants of the Lord, him bless,
 His people great and small ;
 O ! praise him in his holy place,
 Low down before him fall.

- 2 Your heart within his temple-gate
Lift ye up every one;
Behold the King of glory set
On his bright holy throne,
3 Where numerous myriads worship him
Of angels and of men;
There cherubim and seraphim
Their joyful notes sustain.

PSALM CXXXV. .

- 1 SING hallelujahs to the Lord
With one consenting voice,
And loud proclaim his praise abroad,
So in his strength rejoice.
2 O! praise him in his temple-court,
And thank the Lord divine,
With zeal unto his church resort,
There let thy light clear shine;
3 For good it is sweet praise to sing
Unto his holy name,—
Compose hymns to our Sovereign King,
And celebrate his fame.
4 Like Jacob, make the Lord thy God
Thine own peculiar choice;
Thy offspring teach to follow good,
And in the Lord rejoice;

Because assuredly I know
The Lord's exceeding good ;
Celestial graces from him flow,—
O ! taste his heavenly food.

3 The Lord performs what seems him meet
According to his will ;
The heaven and earth, and seas complete,
He manages with skill.

7 From earth's remotest ends he takes
His thunders through the skies,
And from his treasures rain he makes
From vapours that arise.

8 God from his storehouse sends the wind
To blow with threatening might ;
His dreadful lightnings awe mankind,
Depriving some of sight.

9 Great kings and nations he does smite,
And striking warning's sent
To armies that against them fight,
In war whose lives are spent.

10 Egypt's first-born the Lord did slay,
Done by an angel's hand,
So that their king might him obey,
According to command.

11 A wealthy heritage he gave
Unto his favourite sons,
That pleasant dwellings they might have
Who were his chosen ones.

- 12 Our God will ever gracious be
 To every righteous one ;
 His tender eye will ever see
 Them that him trust upon.
- 13 The Indian idols are but wood,
 Which vainly gods they call,
 Made by men's hands, can do no good,
 Before whom low they fall.
- 14 Both mouths and tongue they have that's
 mute,
 And eyes that cannot see ;
 Two ears they have, but yet hear not,
 And God they ne'er will be.
- 15 Their masters, like them ignorant,
 Them foolish worship pay ;
 But we praise God omnipotent,
 And bless his name alway.
- 16 Eternally does God endure
 In sweet memorial ;
 His glory shall be ever sure,
 And never shall it fail.
- 17 O ! bless the Lord his servants all,
 And magnify his name ;
 Come worship him both great and small,
 Aloud his praise proclaim.
- 18 Then blest be God, the Lord above,
 Who in Jerusalem dwells ;
 Exalt his name, for God is love,
 Who all these gods excels.

- 19 In Zion's hill shall ever reign
Jehovah, Lord our God,
And King supreme, our Sovereign,
In Zion's his abode.

PSALM CXXXVI.

- 1 GIVE thanks unto the Lord your God,
Whose grace faileth never,
For pleasant is his bright abode,
Mercy shines there ever.
- 2 Give grateful homage here alway,
Gracious is he ever,
Most thankful worship to him pay,
Whose grace faileth never.
- 3 Give praise unto the God of gods,
Mercy he shows ever;
Wonders he does amongst the floods,
Gracious is he ever.
- 4 He by his skill the heavens did frame,
His power faileth never;
The glittering stars he all did name,
Matchless is he ever.
- 5 He made the sun to rule by day,
Gracious is he ever;
The moon and stars he does display,
His power faileth never.

- 6 He sent his well-beloved Son,
Gracious is he ever,
Who has the Father's pleasure done,
His grace faileth never.
- 7 Our human nature he took on,
Gracious is he ever;
He saves believers' souls each one,
His grace faileth never.
- 8 He suffer'd death upon the cross,
Gracious is he ever;
His precious life for us did lose,
Mercy faileth never.
- 9 Jesus, from love to all mankind,
Pity showeth ever,
That true salvation we may find,
His grace faileth never.
- 10 Hallow'd be our Father's name,
Gracious is he ever;
Immortal praise aloud proclaim,
His grace faileth never.
- 11 His kingdom come and will be done,
Great is his power ever;
He rules in heaven and earth each one,
His grace faileth never.
- 12 Our daily food he giveth us,
Gracious is he ever;
Forgiving us through Christ Jesus,
Who's power faileth never.

- 3 He pardons our iniquities,
 Mercy he shows ever ;
 If we forgive our enemies,
 Pity faileth never.
- 4 Glory and power to him belongs,
 Whose grace faileth never :
 Eternal praise give him in songs
 Of gratitude for ever.

PSALM CXXXVII.

- 1 WHY sit and weep ye for your friends
 Who are to Zion gone,
 Why hang your harps with doleful minds,
 And, mourning, weep alone?
- 2 Know that the Lord prepares for them
 A mansion fair and neat ;
 True faith in Jesus can redeem
 From misery complete.
- 3 Meanwhile, let us who linger here
 In this dark vale below
 Submissive to our God draw near,
 Who dries up tears that flow.
- 4 O then take up your harp, and sing
 Sweet strains unto the Lord ;
 Your friends are safe with Zion's King,
 Who them does peace afford.

- 5 Say, if my soul forgetful be
Of thee, Jehovah Lord,
If unresign'd I am to thee,
O pardon me, my God!
- 6 My chiefest treasure is above,
My heart is fix'd on God,
Who cares for me with divine love,
On him I cast my load.
- 7 Remember, Lord, thy children dear
When parents are away;
The widow and the orphan hear
When unto thee they pray.
- 8 With thy consoling kindly hand
Dry up the mourner's tears;
Blest is the man kind help does send
When misery appears.
- 9 Thrice happy shall they surely be
Who shelter innocence;
If tender young be left by thee
God will be their defence.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

- 1 WITH heart sincere I'll praise my God,
And anthems to him sing,
His holy name I'll praise aloud,
And bless my Sovereign King.

- Great is Messiah, God the Lord,
And highly to be praised ;
In divine songs his praise record,
To highest strains be raised.
- 3 Let each succeeding race him bless,
Whose goodness does exceed,
As does his greatness all things else,
That e'er on earth was made.
- 4 God's mighty works the different spheres
To wondering man disclose ;
The contemplation of the stars
His power and glory shows.
- 5 The greatness of his majesty
And honour I'll repeat ;
I'll speak of the divinity
And glory of his state.
- 6 When heaven's canopy I view,
How is God magnified !
The mind of man is nothing to
The stars there multiplied.
- 7 What mind can great God comprehend,
When every star appears,
In glowing skies, space without end
Thro' all the rolling spheres ?
- 8 Tho' God is great, yet he respects
The lowly state of man ;
But lofty pride he still neglects,
Yet loves each humble one.

PSALM CXXXIX.

- 1 O! God, thou know'st my sitting down,
And rising up also;
My secret thoughts to thee are known,
Which from the heart do flow.
- 2 Thou compassest about my bed,
And know'st my lying down;
My footsteps all by thee are led,
And my intentions known.
- 3 For not a word comes from my tongue
But it is known to thee;
Immortal praise to God prolong,
For great and high is he.
- 4 In light, in darkness, ev'ry where,
The eyes of God are set;
Behind, before, our God is there,
And knows each guilty thought.
- 5 Such knowledge does frail man confound,
Too high for human skill;
O! whither from his spirit bound,
All does his presence fill.
- 6 If I ascend up into heav'n,
Behold, my God is there;
If into hell my soul is given,
There I his Spirit fear.

- 7 If I the morning wings do take,
And dwell upon the sea,
Safe will the Lord Almighty make
My footsteps all to me.
- 8 If I deceive myself, and say,
Darkness will cover me,
To God 'tis light as is the day,
And he each act will see.
- 9 The infant in its innocence
Under his care abides ;
Shelter'd by Divine Providence,
In safety it resides.
- 10 With my whole heart I praise the Lord,
Who hath created me ;
Marvellous works his hands afford,
A holy God is he.
- 11 When in the volume of his book
My name full written was,
And I as then no form yet took,
And silent was my cause,
- 12 How gracious were thy thoughts to me,
O God ! thy workmanship ;
Since I the path of life did see,
Great mercies I do reap.
- 13 Thy mercies are so numberless,
Their sum how very great !
Amazing thoughts, which far surpass
All figures them to state !

- 14 Lord, thou wilt surely take account
Of the blood-thirsty man,
And blasphemers, whose sins amount
Beyond redemption's plan.
- 15 For all rebellious crafty plots
Which man can entertain,
God's knowledge reaches secret spots,
Even their thoughts to him are plain.
- 16 O ! search me, Lord, and see that I
Do not myself deceive ;
Unfold my faults, O thou Most High,
And me from sin relieve.
- 17 If favourite sins remain with me,
O make them to me known ;
My lord and certain leader be,
And sure foundation-stone.
- 18 How passing great thy mercies be,
My gracious God, to me !
How quick my thoughts do fly to thee,
In hopes thy face to see !
- 19 And in that day when thou, my God,
By Christ shalt judge each one,
Cleansed may I be thro' Jesus' blood,
Which for my sins atone.

PSALM CXL.

Lord, grant us deliverance,
 From froward artful men,
 And from their crafty violence
 Take thou our part again.

From mischievous sland'ring tongues,
 Preserve my injured fame;
 For they still hatch malicious things,
 And lay them in my name.

Lord, pardon thou their wickedness
 Who're on my ruin bent;
 O! cleanse them in thy right'ousness,
 And cause them to repent.

The venom of the lying lips
 May innocence ne'er feel;
 O! guard thy artless creatures' steps,
 Their wounded mind up-heal.

5 The proud have set a hedge around
 Thy humble contrite ones,
 And utterly their peace they wound,
 Persisting in their sins.

6 Unto the Lord Jehovah I
 Did say, Thou art my God;
 O hear my supplicating cry
 In heav'n, thine own abode.

- 7 And thy celestial influence,
O Lord, on me bestow ;
In time of war be my defence,
When I to battle go.
- 8 The evil wishes of my foes,
Lord, do not thou grant them ;
Their machinations all disclose,
O thou the God supreme.
- 9 Let unjust chiefs the dire effects
Of their commands deplore,
That justice they may all respect,
And cruelty abhor.
- 10 That kindness and humanity
May in each bosom burn,
And heroes vie in charity,
So truly Christians turn.
- 11 Let no deceitful liar be
Found prosp'rous on this earth ;
All cunning blackguards God does see,
And hears their whisp'ring breath.
- 12 But as for me, the Lord, I know,
The destitute maintains ;
Proud chiefs the Lord will overthrow,
Exulting in their chains.
- 13 The just man he delights to praise
His Maker's holy name,
Salvation's joyful sound to raise
To Emanuel's fame.

PSALM CXLI.

- 1 OH ! Lord Jehovah, unto thee
My sighs and tears ascend ;
To thee with feeble voice I cry,
My heart with grief does rend.
- 2 O let my pray'r an offering be
Of sweet memorial ;
Each morning on my bended knee
Hear my devotions still.
- 3 At evening let my lifted hands
Be as a sacrifice ;
As incense to thy loved commands,
O let my pray'rs arise.
- 4 Keep thou the door of my lips,
My tongue from slander guard,
From evil keep my wand'ring steps,
And mouth from anger barr'd.
- 5 O ! let not the profane again
E'er tempt me from the Lord ;
The richest feast of the profane
Is by the Lord abhorr'd.
- 6 But let the right'ous man show me
All my most partial faults,
And his reproof will kindness be,
When Satan me assaults.

- 7 From gratitude I shall him bless,
For such kind favour done,
And pray for them, when in distress,
To God, who cures each one.
- 8 When on the bed of sickness cast,
By God, the Judge of all,
My words shall sweet be to their taste,
When unto God I call.
- 9 When in the grave's devouring tomb
Our bones and ashes lie,
The Saviour and Judge shall come,
Commission'd from on high,
- 10 To call our souls and body to
The resurrection,
When the last trumpet loud shall blow
To summon ev'ry one.
- 11 For all his saints God hath prepared
Celestial mansions,
Where his paternal love is shared
By all his faithful ones.
- 12 But all that into hell are cast
At the last awful day,
Misery there shall for ever last,
With Satan there they'll stay.

PSALM CXLII.

- My heart's weigh'd down with heaviness,
I utter forth deep groans ;
Oh ! God, observe my wretchedness,
And ease my plaintive moans.
- 2 My soul o'erwhelmed is in me,
And with sore grief oppress ;
My troubled thoughts do rest in thee
When smarting and distress.
- 3 Upon my right and left I look,
To see if there's a friend ;
But none, with my misfortune struck,
Will any kindness lend.
- 4 But though all refuge else may fail,
The Lord's my help alone ;
Though he in highest heav'n does dwell,
In pity he looks down.
- 5 For God I have accepted here
As my sure portion ;
All my diseases he will cure,
And strength he will gird on.
- 6 When sickness has reduced me low,
Still to my God I'll fly ;
'Tis him alone can health bestow,
To whom I will draw nigh.

- 7 When persecutors me beset,
The Lord's strong arm will save
From prison bring my soul out yet,
For he at first life gave.
- 8 O ! bring my soul, Lord, nigh to thee,
With me deal bounteously ;
A refuge, Lord, be thou to me,
Thy name I glorify.

PSALM CXLIH.

- 1 O God ! the world's grand Architect,
Who reigns supreme through all,
The arch of heaven thou didst erect,
With each celestial ball.
- 2 The starry millions in the sky
Appear in shining light ;
The workmanship of God on high
Glory proclaims and might.
- 3 Let me thy glory magnify,
Who am a worm at best,
That I thy name may glorify,
With thee remain at rest.
- 4 O Lord ! unto my prayer attend.
In thy true faithfulness ;
Thy precious grace unto me send
With thy sure happiness,

- 5 That I may triumph in my God
When at his bar I'm tried,
Because no living man e'er stood
Before God justified.
- 6 When on my kind Creator I
Do meditate each day,
His num'rous wonders in the sky
His power do full display.
- 7 My inmost thought amazed is
When on his works I muse ;
My soul it melts when on Jesus
I cast my wond'ring eyes.
- 8 My spirit fails ; haste thou, O Lord,
Thy smiling face to show ;
Sweet consolations me afford,
Lest down to dust I go.
- 9 Thy cheering kindness let me hear
Each morning of my days ;
I trust in thee with holy fear,
Lord, bless my soul always.
- 10 'Tis because thou art my Saviour,
Redeemer, and my Lord,
My study and behaviour
Shall be to please my God.
- 11 Let thy great Spirit me instruct
To do thy holy will,
And to thy courts my soul conduct
With uprightness and skill.

- 12 O ! for our Mediator's sake,
Revive and quicken me ;
My drooping soul from trouble take,
For I depend on thee.
- 13 'Tis by my God's appointed means
Acceptance I shall find ;
My soul on Jesus' merit leans,
The Saviour of mankind.

PSALM CXLIV.

- 1 O ! BLESSED be Jehovah Lord,
Who is my strength and shield ;
His aid does strength and health afford,
Due praise unto him yield.
- 2 My fortress and my buckler sure,
My high tower and defence,
In whom I trust for evermore,
Save me from violence.
- 3 But what is man, O Lord ! that thou
Shouldst notice of him take ?
Or what the son of man, thou do
Such favourites of them make ?
- 4 The life of man is vanity,
His days do quickly pass ;
His thoughts how sinful and empty,
They perish like the grass !

- 5** Let thy Spirit descend on us
From thine immortal hand,
That on the merit of Jesus
Our future hopes depend.
- 6** Dart forth thy piercing lightning, Lord,
And arrows cast around,
That thou may be by all adored,
And faith in thee be found.
- 7** Lord, stretch forth thy hand to save
My soul from Satan's ways ;
From trouble and untimely grave
Save thou my latest days.
- 8** From malice save my injured fame,
Which by deceit is spread ;
Thy right hand ever is the same
To scatter lies with dread.
- 9** A solemn divine hymn I'll sing
Unto my Maker's praise,
And praise my holy God and King
On sweetest psalteries.
- 10** On instruments of solemn sound
My grateful notes I'll raise,
For God is King of all around
This earth, O sound his praise !
- 11** 'Tis he that earthly kings does send
Salvation free and sure ;
Through his beloved Son, man's friend,
Redemption is secure.

- 12 Lord, let the children of the saints
Grow up in virtue's ways,
Their sons and daughters thrive like plants,
And never-fading trees.
- 13 Like ornamental corner-stones
And pillars let them be,
And graceful Christians may their sons
And daughters be to thee,
- 14 That in our fold ten thousand sheep
Increasing still may be,
And thousand thousands safe may sleep
Protected, Lord, by thee,
- 15 That strong our horses be for work,
Our streets from want be free,
No houses by night-robbers broke,
Nor starving sinners see.
- 16 Thrice-blessed is that people who
Are in such happy case ;
Since they delight God's will to do,
Jehovah will them bless.

PSALM CXLV.

- 1 My soul, bless thou the great I Am,
Extol his holy name ;
Pay tribute daily to the Lamb,
Aloud his praise proclaim.

- 2** Him in his church I'll worship give,
Each day will bless his name ;
I'll him extol while I do live
To celebrate his fame.
- 3** Great is the Lord Christ Jesus' name,
His greatness far exceeds ;
His glory, race to race the same,
Does show his mighty deeds :
- 4** Therefore, with heart and soul I'll praise
The Lord's most holy name ;
His glory to advance and raise,
I will his praise proclaim.
- 5** The wondrous ways of our great God
My soul shall greatly bless,
Largely express his acts abroad,
His goodness to confess.
- 6** Though in the vale of tears I walk
God will solace my cares,
Against my foes my part to take,
And banish all my fears.
- 7** Assuredly God's providence
Does order all things well,
For mercy and omniscience
With him do ever dwell.
- 8** The magnitude of his great power,
What tongue can it express ?
His dazzling glories ev'ry hour
Teach us our littleness.

- 9 In mem'ry of his righteousness,
His goodness to declare,
Extol Jehovah's perfectness,
For great his mercies are.
- 10 Though he is great that mercy shows
To his frail creature man,
Yet unto anger he is slow,
Forbearing with each one.
- 11 O thou, who art nature's Architect,
Creation does declare,
That heaven and earth thou didst create,
With ev'ry shining star.
- 12 The Lord Jesus reigns King supreme,
His kingdom is above,
He mercifully did redeem
Our souls in gracious love.
- 13 O Lord ! thy works do all praise thee,
And thy great love express ;
The saints shall bless thee for thy free
Redemption through his grace.
- 14 Who can express their thankfulness
In such becoming words
As suits God's gracious holiness,
For mercies he affords !
- 15 O teach the sons of men the acts
Our Mediator does,
Who, interceding for his folks,
The wrath of God removes.

- 16** Messiah does for ever stand
Our Advocate above,
And in his kingdom shall command
His subjects by his love.
- 17** Through ages that eternal are
He ever on shall reign ;
God's glory full he will declare,
And ever will maintain.
- 18** Though bowed down, the Lord will raise
The faint sunk-hearted one ;
They yet shall live to give him praise
For favours he has done.
- 19** In time convenient he bestows
On us our needful food ;
Liberal covering from him flows,
For gracious is our God.
- 20** All living creatures he supplies
From his most secret store,
And bountifully satisfies
The wants he knew before.
- 21** How pure and holy is our God,
So just in ev'ry way !
How near to all that call him Lord,
And daily to him pray !
- 22** The just desire he brings to pass
Of all that him adore,
Accomplishing the fervent wish
Of saints for evermore.

- 23 Nought can annoy the Lord's elect,
Who love him in their soul ;
Almighty God will them protect,
To them he's all and all.
- 24 Hosannahs sing, and praise his name,
Whose praise shall cease never ;
Publish unceasingly his fame,
Bless his name for ever.

PSALM CXLVI.

- 1 ALoud sweet hallelujah
Unto the Lord God sing,
For while I live I'll to Jehovah
My soul's thank-offering bring.
- 2 Set not your trust upon king's sons,
Or nobles of the land,
Who cannot save from Satan's chains
If he their souls demand.
- 3 When death divides the spirit from
Our body's mortal clay,
To dust it turns, from whence it came,
Till resurrection-day.
- 4 Blest is that man, and happy he,
And far beyond compare,
Who surrenders himself to thee,
For great thy mercies are.

- 5 **T**hou mad'st the heav'n of heav'ns on high,
And also shaped the earth ;
The swelling sea and spacious sky
Sprung from unerring truth.
- 6 **'T**is God makes sure the poor man's bread,
And gives the hungry food ;
God sets the pris'ner free from dread,
Attending to their good.
- 7 **T**he weak receive their strength from him,
And lame do walk upright ;
The sick and palsied, he cures them,
And blind restores to sight.
- 8 **D**earily the Lord does love all those
That walk in upright ways ;
From him 'tis divine mercy flows,
To frail man all his days.
- 9 **H**e shields the stranger by his hand,
The widow's stay is he,
The orphan's help in ev'ry land,
And to them all will see.
- 10 **T**he wicked's ways shall be upset,
And turned upside down ;
To prosper they shall not be let
By God the holy one.
- 11 **I**t hath not enter'd into man
What things God hath prepared
For all who here accept his Son,
And in his cross have shared.

- 12 For evermore the Lord shall reign
Our everlasting King,
In holy Zion Sovereign,
Where thousand thousands sing.
- 13 Sweet praises unto God the Lord,
And our High Priest the Lamb,
Saying, Holy, holy Lord God!
And in their hands have palms.
- 14 Yes, for our sins the Lamb was slain,
Pardon from him proceeds,
That God the Father may disjoin
Man's hearts from evil deeds.

PSALM CXLVII.

- 1 SING divine songs unto the Lord,
His marvellous works to record ;
O ! 'tis a good and pleasant thing
Perpetually his praise to sing.
- 2 The Master Builder of all things,
'Tis he who is the King of kings ;
Jerusalem's walls up he will make,
And dispersed Jews to it bring back.
- 3 The broken heart and wounded mind,
Almighty God will them upbind ;
The glitt'ring stars he numbers all,
And orbs by thousands their names does call.

- , **O** magnify his matchless skill,
And wisdom seek to do his will ;
None can his wisdom understand,
Nor all his great pow'r comprehend.
- 5** The meek our Lord will raise on high,
And quiet he'll cause the wicked lie ;
Thanksgiving to Jehovah bring,
With harp his noblest praises sing.
- 6** The azure canopy with clouds
He covers, and the earth with floods ;
The grass he watereth with rain,
On mountain tops and on the plain.
- 7** To man and beast he giveth food,
And feeds the raven's helpless brood ;
God values not the horse's strength,
Nor in man's pow'r lies constant health.
- 8** But those the name of Jesus fear,
To him in mercy God draws near,
And pleasure takes to show their love,
With grace and favour from above.
- 9** All those that cleanse in Jesus' blood
May hope to see the face of God,
If worthily they take his wine,
And eat his bread with trust divine,
- 10** Confessing Christ the Son of God,
Who came to shed his precious blood ;
In compassion lost souls restores,
For mankind, now and evermore.

- 11 O praise the King of Zion's throne,
Sing praise to God's anointed Son !
The gates of heav'n he shall unfold,
And purchase bliss for us untold.
- 12 He to the sons of men brings peace
Thro' all creations boundless space ;
With finest wheat he fills the earth,
To feed all creatures that have breath.
- 13 At God's command his word shall fly
Thro' earth, and sea, and azure sky,
As ashes fly, hoar frost and snow,
Like wool that's scatter'd to and fro.
- 14 He sends ice forth, which thaws and breaks,
And to morsels tumbles when he speaks ;
But who can live in icy cold,
Which perishes both young and old ?
- 15 The mighty wind God sends it forth
With violence, from south and north,
And makes the waters flow again,
Within their channels to remain.
- 16 The Gospel of our Lord Jesus
With true devotion inspires us,
By reading in his holy word
The statutes of Jehovah Lord !
- 17 O ! praise the Lord, him laud and bless,
Who dwells in light and holiness ;
Exalt his greatness to the skies,
His Holy Bible highly prize.

PSALM CXLVIII.

- 1 HONOUR and glory to our God
To him belong in his abode ;
With all the heav'nly host may we
Immortal praise give unto thee.
- 2 Give praise with all thy angel-choir,
Let men and angels him adore ;
With sun and moon, and orbs of light,
And all the stars that shine at night.
- 3 Celestial spirits worship him ;
Ye cherubim and seraphim,
O bless our great Redeemer's name,
And his immortal praise proclaim.
- 4 O ! all ye creatures, praise the name
Of the Almighty Lord supreme ;
Confess how very great's the Lord,
Such favour us he does afford.
- 5 Worthy the Lamb for us was slain,
The heav'nly choir repeat again ;
Worthy the Lamb for us was slain,
Celestial spirits say amen.
- 6 O ! worship at God's holy throne,
Believe in his beloved Son ;
In his religion be devout,
Who our salvation dearly bought.

- 7 Praise ye Jehovah all the earth,
Sing praise to him with sacred mirth;
Both fire and hail do him obey,
O earthly kings, praise him alway.
- 8 O mighty men, like faithful trees,
Flourish ye like the green bay-leaves:
Make true religion in your breast
The harbinger of peace and rest.
- 9 All people that on this globe live,
Sweet praise unto the Most High give;
Acknowledge that our God is love,
His glory reacheth far above.
- 10 Ye judges of the land, proclaim
The greatness of his holy name;
Jehovah's arm is great and strong,
Mercy and pow'r to him belong.
- 11 Young men and maidens, great and sm
Confess his glory over all;
His name alone is excellent,
Above the earth and firmament.
- 12 O sing your cheerful notes to him
Who reigns almighty and supreme;
O praise the Lord, exalt him high,
Extol his name above the sky.

PSALM CXLIX.

- 1 WITH thankful hearts the Lord's name
 bless,
 Make harmony to him complete,
And praise him in his holiness,
 And sing sweet psalms to him that's
 meet.
- 2 Within Christ's church assemble ye,
 There divine songs unto him raise ;
 Let Zion's children joyful be,
 And sing to him delightful praise.
- 3 His name in songs of praise advance,
 Young and old exalt his fame,
 For much his fame we should enhance,
 Whose glory ever is the same.
- 4 For constant pleasure he does take
 In those his faithful people are ;
 Let them with harp and organ make
 Salvation's joy sound out afar.
- 5 In his excellence and glory
 Let all his faithful saints rejoice ;
 Records of his sacred story
 Do speak as with a living voice.
- 6 O let thy mouth be fill'd with praise,
 In blessing God on solemn days ;

- And high your grateful notes upraise,
With hallelujahs to his praise.
- 7 Oh! all ye nobles of the land,
By your example root out sin;
The sword of pow'r that's in your hand,
Wield you for Jesus, who's divine.
- 8 If princes of this land disdain
Due honours to God's only Son,
Bind even kings with iron chain,
Who strive against the holy one.
- 9 On them the sentence quickly pass,
Found written in the book of God,
That all his saints triumph and bless
The precious name of Christ the Lord.
- 10 O then exalt our Maker's praise,
Whose goodness did on us bestow
Salvation thro' an arm that saves,—
How rich does grace and mercy flow!

PSALM CL.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord, and honour him
With thy whole heart and soul;
Give praise to him who reigns supreme,
And Governor of all.
- 2 Praise him who rules the firmament,
And high in heav'n is set;

Melodious praise give him constant,
Who's vail'd in high estate.

- 3 Because his merits far exceed
All praise of mortal tongues ;
Such mighty acts from him proceed,
To God alone belongs.
- 4 O magnify God's majesty,
With psalms his praise enhance ;
On organ high and psaltery
His matchless praise advance.
- 5 Praise God on symbols soft and sweet,
O praise his holy name ;
On instruments with praises meet,
Sing pleasant hymns to him.
- 6 Let all that life and breath enjoy
Due praise unto God bring ;
In cheerful thanks your time employ
To God our lord and king.

THE END.

